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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Last week in this department of The Chronicle some facts and figures were assembled regarding the prices and values now and recently prevailing and being paid for Thoroughbreds in this country and in England.

This was done in a very condensed and summary way, owing to the exigencies of space. Which being so, it is my desire to amplify them somewhat by a few farther observations.

In the first place, then, it may be stated that for centuries the English financiers and commercialists have enjoyed the reputation of being the most adroit and successful in the world. As bankers and traders their supremacy has been admitted. It is to this above all that England owes her high position in international affairs.

This condition has, very naturally, extended in to her Thoroughbred operations.

What originally began there as a sport, pure and simple, and peculiar to England alone, under force of it has evolved into a great international commercial network, which encircles the globe.

Now, the men who really control and operate this network are in effect the same ones that control and operate the state affairs of the British Empire.

The liaison between Newmarket and Downing Street is, and for centuries has been, continuous and, one might say, accompanied by very little friction. This being due to the fact that the leaders in politics and statecraft (which of course includes the leaders in commerce and finance) and the leaders in Thoroughbred affairs are largely synonymous and identical, or else work together in a "gentleman's agreement" that is thoroughly effective.

The first export trade for Thoroughbreds that was opened to England, and from which developed her latter day immense and world-embracing one, was to what were then her American Colonies—the present U. S. A.

Being then a part of the British nation, this was natural—in fact inevitable. Thus racing in America is far older, as an organized sport, than in any other country on the globe outside England herself. It had been a thoroughly developed, systematized and established one here long before it became so in any of the countries of Continental Europe.

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Astoria Captures Feature Event In Carolina Trials

By HOWARD F. BURNS

Astoria, 5-year-old Irish hunter from the Stables of Mrs. William J. Kennedy of Dedham, Mass., with his trainer, Mickey Walsh up, Sunday led a string of ten hunters to capture the class for open hunters, the feature event on the card of the spring equestrian gymkhana and hunter trials held in benefit of the American Red Cross War Fund at Southern Pines, N. C. Hermit's Boy, a 7-year-old chestnut gelding entered by Mrs. Kennedy and brilliantly ridden by Miss Kathleen Walsh was second. Golden Hilda, a 3-year-old colt, owned and ridden by Carlisle Cameron finished third.

It's Up, a 7-year-old bay mare owned by Lloyd Tate of Pinehurst and Blowing Rock, with Lloyd Tate, Jr. in the saddle, cleared the bars at 5 1/2' to win over 12 hunters in the class for open jumpers, after being called back for a jump-off with Hermit's Boy, ridden by Miss Kathleen Walsh, winner of second place, and Astoria also entered by the Kennedy Stables, and ridden by Mickey Walsh, Sr., who won third place.

Bachelor Dick, a 7-year-old chestnut gelding ridden by Miss Hannah Continued on Page Eleven

Finney Ascribes Chronicle Screech To Excess Sulfa

Well, Mr. Editor:

I wrote you yesterday, and here I am again. But meanwhile I have received The Chronicle for February 26, and I am sitting up in bed in a cabin somewhere along the Florida Coast, where the mighty Atlantic swells are rolling in some 30 feet below my window. I've had a bit of a cold and they've filled me with sulfa this and sulfa that, so you can ascribe this screech to sulfa.

Your first page—inimitable Salvator in his usual brilliant vein, America's produced no better informed scribe, I'll warrant. At least I've never read one. Then, from India, good old Gerry Webb contributes his piece. I've never been there but have heard similar stories from a brother whose career has been in the India Police, with racing and hunting as a side interest, and "pig" thrown in. Gerry's enthusiasms have no bounds and now he is hunting in India.

Then George Blakiston writes Col. Gaylord Clark from New Zealand—a great letter, from a fine Maryland sportsman—and—strange to say—the same mail that brought me The Chronicle brought from New Zealand direct a letter from a horseman high Continued on Page Seventeen

Virginia Horse Show Circuit Will Open Season At Keswick

Keswick starts off the Virginia horse show circuit for the 1943 season when it holds its show on Saturday, March 27 at 9:30 a. m., at the Keswick Show Grounds, Keswick, Va.

This show is for hunters which have hunted during the 1942-43 season. (This does not apply to Green Hunters, Pony Classes, Saddle and Driving Classes). As the purpose of this show is to encourage owners to ride their own personal hunters, exhibitors are requested not to exhibit any horse which is kept primarily for show purposes, and all classes are to be strictly for amateur riders (with the exception of Class 2—Open to all Green Hunters). Blemishes and defects which do not impair a horse's usefulness in the hunting field are not to be considered.

Children's classes have been added to the show with the hope and expectation that the children in that community will begin to participate more actively in horse events.

An admission charge of 55 cents (including tax) will be made for the show.

Post entries through the show. First place, prize and ribbon; 2nd ribbon and 3 ribbon in each class. An entry fee of 50 cents will be charged for all horse classes; 25 cents for pony classes.

The stalls at the show grounds Continued on Page Eleven

MEN AND PONIES

By Murdo Morrison

While writing of happenings which were a little away from the chime of the stirrup and the clash of the stick I have allowed a good many chuckers to pass without taking a glance at the line-up. I will now look at the scoreboard, perhaps a few old scoreboards, and halt in recollection of a name here and a name there.

TOM DRYBOROUGH

When he was in his seventy second year I saw him in a fast game of polo with, as teammates—Harry East, Col. D. D. Young and Bob Bullock. He was then on his way home to Scotland on what was to be the last of his pilgrimages in search of the perfect pony. He had a pocketful of pictures of the walters he had recently been playing in Australia. His experiences in polo with types of almost every known breed of a handy size are recounted in his interesting book—Polo.

He died in 1923. His present abode will to him be no Elysium if he finds there are no horses that kick over the traces or no ponies that shy off the ball.

COL. D. D. YOUNG

The Colonel had a knack of being somehow different. He shook hands with the left and adorned his fore and aft helmet with part of a gay turban. A handkerchief to match his cheerful complexion peeped decorously from a hip pocket. Once, while he was on the sidelines, and had observed an unusually clever shot for goal, I thought he would be stumped for an innovation and therefore fall in line with the common expression of applause. But the resourceful Colonel wasn't at a loss for novelty, not at all. He waited until the tumult had died down then raised his hands above his head and in this awkward fashion let everyone know that he, too, was praising the goal.

On his mallet arm he wears in tattoo the African running buck—the in-

Continued on Page Six

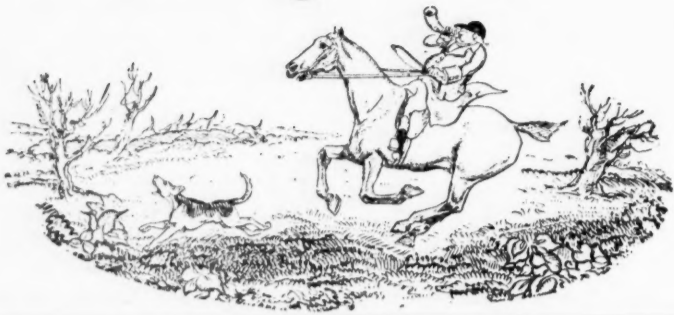
Eglington To Build Out In The Country When War Is Over

By ADELE DAVIES

The Eglington Hunt Club held their annual meeting on March 8th to decide on acquiring land upon which to build after the war and whether it would be advisable to build near the city or reasonably far out in the hunting country.

The country was decided upon even by those members who are only interested in hacking. However, everyone wanted the Hunt Club to continue with the purpose for which it was founded. They all agreed that descending to only riding as such, would not be for the best interests of The Eglington. The members presented Mr. Rupert Bain with two very beautiful champagne buckets of sterling silver, in appreciation of his carrying on as master for the very good seasons' hunting he had shown us. A Continued on Page Eleven

Hunting Notes:-



TO THE MASTERS

We ask you to send in notes to the BERRYVILLE office each week. Hunting men away in the service read their Chronicle, we send it to them.

ORANGE COUNTY HUNT CLUB

The Plains, Virginia.
Established 1903.
Recognized 1903.

February hunting was rather a hit or miss proposition and the Orange County hounds only managed to get out 5 times. But out of these 5 hunts, we had 2 remarkably good days for this time of year.

On Tuesday, February 9, a small field met at Oliver Filley's Pyne stable. We had a brief run on a grey around Mrs. Plunket Stewart's Bluebird property and denned. The 2nd fox was found on the Picket farm east of Middleton's mountain. From there he ran due west over the mountain to Mrs. Norman Toerge's, right-handed, after a brief loss in her barnyard, to Talbott's woods, then due north to Ernest Redmon's line. By this time hounds were fairly flying as scent was good. We turned left-handed to Robert McConnell's, made a swing through Hatcher's woods and then straight to the Zulla road, where hounds made a loss. They picked up the line again on William Phillips, ran across in front of his house, through his woods and out across Mrs. Baird's property, from there to the west of Miss Mary Rumsey's house, then left-handed across her place to the Zulla road, into Miss Smith's woods, across Mrs. Wrens to Mrs. Toerges, left-handed into Talbott's woods, this time making a swing right-handed into McConnell's Chadwell farm and from there to Harold Talbott's, where fortunately Duke Leach was able to whip his hounds off as they were very close to their fox and he was a tired one. It was about an hour and twenty minutes over a perfect line of country, exceptionally fast for the most part and you could have thrown a blanket over the whole pack during any part of the run. A small field, good going and fine weather made it a red letter day.

On Monday, February 22, hounds met at Frogtown School House and drew Chilly Bleak and Glasscock's land. Huntsman Leach's horse almost stepped on a big red. He crossed the railroad track and ran due west with a few checks across Glasscock's and the John Rawlings' place and from there ran fast in a big circle through Beverley Herbert's to the Buckner woods and from there to Carters, back through the Rawling's place to the Woodward place where they probably denned near

Beagles



St. Peter's

There were nearly four inches of snow on the ground when members of the St. Peter's Foot Beagles met at the kennels at St. Peter's School, Peekskill, New York at two o'clock on Sunday, March 7th. Mr. Alexander Saunders of Garrison, Master of Hounds, hunted a pack of eight and a half couples, including two couples of young entry: St. Peter's Carnival, St. Peter's May Day, St. Peter's Madcap and St. Peter's Matchless. John Batten, a student at St. Peter's School and Junior Master of the pack, acted as First Whip, with three other students: Robert Ausbury, Ellis Asplund and Philip Nordeck as the other whippers-in. Mr. Daniel Rochford, one of the directors of the hunt who has just returned from London where he was working for the Office of War Information, was field master for the day.

Hounds were walked out East Main Street, beyond the school, and hunted the open country behind the state parkway. Wind and snow combined to make scenting conditions difficult, but the hounds remained alert throughout the afternoon and

the railroad track. About an hour's run through deep going and with many steep hills to pull. A real test of a good hunter.

Another fox was found later in the Buckner-Baird woods and again a big circle was made, hounds running over Beverley Herberts, John Rawlings, Carters, Mrs. Arthur Rawlings and the Mason and Cunningham farms. There were several checks, hounds worked well and the field, at one point standing on a hill, had a spectacular view of the fox running across an adjacent field with hounds in full cry in close pursuit. The day produced two runs of over an hour each, both tough hunts on horses and hounds.

even the puppies responded quickly to the horn. Members of the field found the slippery slopes and half-frozen swamps difficult to navigate, but kept up a brisk pace behind the hounds. The pack circled around and hunted back through the school property without returning to the road. Ending up at the kennels, the members had an opportunity to inspect the new improvements which the school boys have made.

Following the hunt, a tea was given at Bonnie Brook Inn, opposite the school, by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Rochford, which both boys and members attended, besides Mr. and Mrs. Rochford, members present at the hunt included: Mr. and Mrs. A. Keith Fowler of New York City; Mrs. Alexander Saunders; Mr. N. Harvey Stabb; Miss Susan Rochford and Miss Anne Leigh Goodman.

Treweryn

Feb. 28th, the bus took beaglers out to General Green, where the Hunt Staff was waiting. In all there were 18 who followed the pack that day, over the cream of the Treweryn country, going was soft and muddy, temperature in the high 40's.

First, in the Nursery farm, a big jack got up right in the middle of hounds, this spelt ruin to the said jack, in short order, and a perfectly good run was spoiled.

In the Upton Sullivan large wheat stubble one of the field kicked up a hare—hounds took her spottily at first, but warmed and crossed the Sullivan, Brooks and Nursery farms—then the Murphy farm—the hare was about giving up after 45 minutes when hounds were taken up and she was saved for another run. (This is an abbreviated account of one of R. P. W. H.'s good accounts of a day with the Treweryns—for matters of space it has been necessary to do this to him this week and we ask his pardon).

Lewisboro

The ban on gasoline for pleasure driving and the inclement weather suspended beagling in January.

The Lewisboro Foot Beagles will again go out from the Kennels, Wild-oaks Farm, Goldens Bridge, N. Y., every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 commencing February 14th, and it is hoped that everyone who can find some legal means of transportation will turn out at least occasionally.

If in doubt concerning weather, call Katonah 188.

Marjorie D. Bondy, M. B.

Sir-Sister

The Sir-Sister Pack has moved again. This time to North Grafton, Mass., where they will be kenneled with the Brigham Hill Beagles, Mrs. James P. Whittall Master. In a way the pack has now come full circle as Mr. Chetwood Smith, Master of the Sir-Sister started his famous pack in Worcester County in 1900, making this next to the Waldingfield the oldest existing pack in the country.

The Sir-Sister has been sharing kennels and Huntsman Gene Fisher, with the Covellane Beagles during the last year. As the Covellane is now being given up this seemed a sensible solution to the difficult problem of carrying on in this emer-

Barbara Worth Completes First Series Of Trials

The Barbara Worth Stables completed their first series of hunter trials. There is a class held every Sunday until 4 classes have been run off, the horses are shown over an outside course of about 3/4 of a mile, the course is done 1 times and then the horse having the best score for the 3 times wins for that day. The winner receives 5 points, 2nd 4 points, 3rd, 3 points, 4th, 2 points and 5th, 1 point. The winner then through the series carries a handicap of 1 fault thus making it difficult for one horse to win more than one daily event. It is judged on style, manners, way of going and promptness.

On January 3rd Gold Flight, owned and ridden by Hazel Binder had the 1st with a total of 3 faults. Muriel Butler placed her horse, The Yank 2nd with 4 faults, 3rd to Eva Gene Dager, riding her Sierra Sun who also had 4 faults, he lost the jump-off to The Yank. 5th went to Sir Frederick, owned by Pat and Jeanne Cannon, ridden by Pat, Frederick had 5 faults.

January 10 the 1st went to Sierra Sun with 3 faults, 2nd to Crystal Lake, owned and ridden by Genevieve Edson, he having 5 faults. Gold Flight had 3rd, carrying his handicap of 1 and getting 7 faults, having a total of 8, 4th to The Yank who also had 8 faults but lost the jump-off to Gold Flight. Blue Monday, owned and ridden by Birdie Boyles with 9 faults was 5th.

January 17 Blue Monday, The Yank and Crystal Lake were tied with 3 faults. In the jump-off Crystal Lake won with a perfect score, 2nd to The Yank with 2 faults and third to Blue Monday with 3. Gold Flight came in to 4th with 4 faults and 5th to Jean Stout riding her horse, The Squire having 5 faults.

Then due to 3 weeks of bad weather the series could not continue until February 14 at this time Blue Monday was the winner with 5 faults after defeating Sierra Sun in the jump-off who also had 5 faults, one of these being a handicap point. Gold Flight still carrying his handicap came in for 3rd with 7 faults, 4th to Crystal Lake with 8 faults, also carrying a handicap, 5th to Hi Toots, owned and ridden by Agnes Bleth, total of 10 faults.

The high points winner for the month was Gold Flight with a total of 13 points. Sierra Sun and Crystal Lake had a total of 11 points. They jumped off and 2nd went to Sierra Sun and 3rd to Crystal Lake. The Yank was 4th with a total of 10 points and 5th to Blue Monday with 9 points.

A total of 16 horses competed throughout the series.

The stable also runs a monthly performance jumping series judged on the point and handicap system as explained about the winner being taken from the horse having the best score of 3 goes over 6 jumps. Performance only to count. This continues on Page Fifteen

gency.

On March first the pack was hunted in their new surroundings by Mrs. Whittall, with her sister Mrs. Dane, Jr. Master of the Sir-Sister, as whip. Three rabbits were found and three rabbits accounted for, all three cotton tail taking to walls.

—Jane Dane.

The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

Racing

FEBRUARY

22-Mar. 27—Oaklawn Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark. 30 days.

MARCH

6-June 6. Hipodrome De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.

HANDICAP DE LA CIUDAD DE MEXICO. 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, May 9. \$17,000 Pesos Added
DERBY MEXICANO. 1 1-8 mi., 3-yr.-olds, May 16. \$50,000 Pesos Added
HANDICAP NACIONAL. 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, May 23. \$20,000 Pesos Added
STAKES DE LA CONDESA. 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, May 27. \$6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP DE LAS AMERICAS. 1 1-4 mi., 3 & up, May 30. \$100,000 Pesos Added
STAKES JOCKEY CLUB MEXICANO. 7 f., 3 & up, June 3. \$6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL. 1 1-8 mi., 3 & up, June 6. \$50,000 Pesos Added
(Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

Fair Grounds Breeders' & Racing Assn., New Orleans, La.

FORT JACKSON 'CAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., March 13. \$5,000 Added
ST. PATRICK'S CLAIMING STAKES. 1 1-16 mi., 4 & up, Wed., March 17. \$3,000 Added
FORT LIVINGSTON 'CAP. 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., March 20. \$5,000 Added
SPANISH FORT CLAIMING STAKES. 1 1-16 mi., 4-yr.-olds, Wed., March 24. \$5,000 Added
AMERICAN 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., March 27. \$10,000 Added

APRIL

8-May 8—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 27 days.
EXPERIMENTAL FREE HANDICAP. 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Thurs., April 8. \$5,000 Added
FAUMONOK HANDICAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 10. \$7,500 Added
WOOD MEMORIAL. 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., April 17. \$25,000 Added
EXCELSOR HANDICAP. 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 24. \$10,000 Added
ROSEDALE STAKES. 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28. \$5,000 Added
JAMAICA HANDICAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 1. \$5,000 Added
YOUTHFUL STAKES. 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., May 5. \$5,000 Added
GREY LAG HANDICAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 8. \$15,000 Added

10-21—Keeneland Racing Association, Lexington, Ky. (To be run at Churchill Downs). 10 days. (Keeneland's racing program is subject to approval by the Kentucky State Racing Commission.)

STAKES

PHOENIX 'CAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 10. \$2,500 Added
ASHLAND STAKES. 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 14. \$2,500 Added
BEN ALI 'CAP. 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 17. \$2,500 Added
LAFAYETTE STAKES. 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., April 20. \$2,500 Added
BLUE GRASS STAKES. 1 1/8 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., April 21. \$10,000 Added
(Entries to these stakes close March 15)

22-May 8—Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico Race-track, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE SPRING HANDICAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 24. \$2,500 Added
GITTINGS HANDICAP. 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Tues., April 27. \$2,500 Added
DIXIE HANDICAP. 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 1. \$20,000 Added
JERVIS SPENCER 'CHASE 'CAP. 2 mi., 4 & up, Mon., May 3. \$2,500 Added
THE SURVIVOR. 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., May 4. \$2,500 Added
PIMICO OAKS. 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 5. \$10,000 Added
PIMICO NURSERY. 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Fri., May 7. \$2,500 Added
THE PRAKNES. 1 3-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 8. \$5,000 Added
(Supplementary entries to the Preakness close Thursday, April 15, 1943.)

24-May 15—Churchill Downs Spring Meeting, Louisville, Kentucky.

THE CLARK 'CAP. 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 24. \$2,500 Added
THE DERBY TRIAL. 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., April 27. \$2,500 Added
THE DEBUTANTE. 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28. \$2,500 Added
THE CHURCHILL DOWNS 'CAP. 1 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., April 29. \$2,500 Added
THE BASHFORD MANOR STAKES. 5 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Fri., April 30. \$2,500 Added
THE KENTUCKY DERBY. 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 1. \$75,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY OAKS. 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 8. \$5,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 15. \$2,500 Added

MAY

1-15—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 13 days.
10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.
22-29—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
23-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 28 days.
31-June 7—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Lt., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

JUNE

7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
21-July 31—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Arlington Heights, Ill. 36 days.

21-Sept. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21. \$5,000 Added
PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES. 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23. \$5,000 Added
PRIMER STAKES. 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., June 24. \$5,000 Added
EQUIPOISE MILE. 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26. \$10,000 Added
CINDERELLA 'CAP. 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30. \$5,000 Added
ROLLING LAWN 'CAP. (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1. \$5,000 Added
GLENCOE 'CAP. 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3. \$5,000 Added
LASSIE STAKES. 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3. \$10,000 Added
STARS & STRIPES 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Mon., July 5. \$5,000 Added
NORTHWESTERN 'CAP. 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7. \$30,000 Added
GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES. 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8. \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP. 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10. \$10,000 Added
SKOKIE 'CAP. 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., July 14. \$5,000 Added
GRASSLAND 'CAP. (turf) 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15. \$7,500 Added
ARLINGTON FUTURITY. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17. \$20,000 Added
CLANG 'CAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21. \$5,000 Added
DESPLAINES 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22. \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON CLASSIC. 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 24. \$50,000 Added
HYDE PARK STAKES. 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 28. \$5,000 Added
CLEOPATRA 'CAP. 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29. \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON 'CAP. 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 31. \$30,000 Added
FLOSSMOOR 'CAP. (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 4. \$5,000 Added
PRINCESS PAT STAKES. 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 5. \$5,000 Added
CHICAGO 'CAP. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7. \$10,000 Added
DICK WELLES 'CAP. 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 11. \$5,000 Added
MODESTY 'CAP. 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Aug. 12. \$5,000 Added
SHERIDAN 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 14. \$10,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 18. \$5,000 Added
GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING 'CAP. 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., Aug. 19. \$5,000 Added
BEVERLY 'CAP. 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 21. \$10,000 Added
MEADOWLAND 'CAP. (turf) 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 25. \$7,500 Added
PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES. 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Aug. 26. \$5,000 Added
AMERICAN DERBY. 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Aug. 28. \$50,000 Added
DREXEL 'CAP. 1 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 1. \$5,000 Added
HOMWOOD HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP. 5 1/2 f., 2 & up, Thurs., Sept. 2. \$5,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Sept. 4. \$20,000 Added

WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP. 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sept. 6. \$30,000 Added

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
28-July 24—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

JULY

7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Assn., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted, 50 days.
31-Aug. 19—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.
31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

AUGUST

2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.
28-Oct. 9—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 32 days.
30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

SEPTEMBER

7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 35 days.
20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.
16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn., of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.
21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

Horse Shows

APRIL

7-26th Annual Pinehurst Horse Show, N. C.

MAY

9—Corinthian Club, Md.
15—Doughoregan Manor, Howard County, Md.
22—Humane Society of Baltimore County, Pikesville, Md.
29—Sherwood Horse and Pony Show, Timonium, Md.
29-30—Deep Run Horse Show, Richmond, Va.

JUNE

5—Long Green, Baldwin, Md.
12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.
19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.

AUGUST

14—Westminster Riding Club, Inc., Westminster, Md.
21—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.

SEPTEMBER

6—St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.
18—Pikesville Kiwanis Club, Pikesville, Md.

Hunt Meetings

APRIL

10—Glenwood Park Course, Middleburg Hunt, Va.

MAY

8—Volunteer State Horseman's Association, Nashville, Tenn.

Hunter Trials

APRIL

4—Deep Run Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.
18—Deep Run Junior Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.

Point-To-Points

MARCH

27—Middleburg Row, Middleburg, Va.

APRIL

7—New York
8—Chicago

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Bulletin Board

WAR—

We call attention to our thoughts on China, in embryo now, they will grow, watch this new activity of the Cavalry.

SOLDIER ARTIST—

Adding a young soldier with talent for drawing horses may prove a red letter day for The Chronicle. We introduce Pvt. William C. Barton to you. We think he has something.

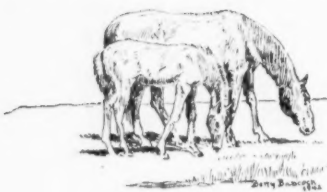
CALENDAR—

For those who have been wondering about horse sports in America, take a look at our Calendar, each week it grows.

FINALLY—

Names of prospective subscribers are coming in splendidly, please don't slacken up—no one likes a job half done. We are just beginning to grow.

Horsemen's News-



Looking Back Over The Years

Back at the 38th running of the Maryland Hunt Cup, **Solssons** was the only one of the 7 starters to stand up over the 4 miles and with **Brose Hover**, the winner of the previous year, were the only 2 to finish. **Solssons**, owned by Sumner Pingree of South Hamilton, Mass., was ridden by Jack Skinner of Middleburg, who is still in there training a strong stable of good ones. This is remarkable, because it shows just how much these men who make a profession of the sport they like most, in fact only, have been and are the backbone of steeplechasing in this our America.

By the same token, Jack rode the same horse to win the Virginia Gold Cup the year prior to this. After winning the Maryland event **Solssons** went on to finish second to **Seraglio** the new horse that Mrs. J. H. (Liz) Whitney had that year, this for the Virginia Gold Cup of that season. It was the year that **Twenty Grand** won the Derby in Kentucky, in its 57th running, it was the first Derby for Jockey Kurtzinger and another spot where the name of Whitney was to the fore in that racing year of 1931, for **Twenty Grand** was owned by Mrs. Payne Whitney.

This was the year in which the Detroit sportsmen built the ground work of what today is a strong sporting element. In December of 1930 they formed the Central Racing Committee. The late Frank J. Navin was chairman, and the various representatives of the outlying clubs were, Elliot S. Nichols, Frederick M. Alger, Jr., Charles D. Pierce, C. C. Winningham and Bernard E. Hopper; Don L. Henderson was the executive manager. During that summer 4 meetings were held in the area, successful ones too. The sport has never really died in the motor capital, it is due to have a sharp upturn this year it is more than rumored.

Going back to the Maryland race of 1931, it seems to me that Howard Bruce had **Huber** to run at that time, George Blakiston, who has been mentioned lately in The Chronicle was to have the ride. I don't remember just how he fared. This was the year incidentally, that Jack Pierce, who is now a prisoner in Germany, having been shot out of the air in one of the European air raids, was going great guns with his dynamic jumper **Popover**. Charlie Pierce of Detroit is his father, it is not hard to remember the office suite number in the Fisher building of this good sportsman, it's 711.

The Spa Moves

Not exactly that the Saratoga Spa will move, but the sales there will have to be at a more accessible track or location this year. Also the races are to come down closer to the "mad crowd". It will save gas and may have the effect of saving the sales for better things over last year's fiasco.

Deep Run Trials To Be Held At Richmond

The annual hunter trials of the Deep Run Hunt Club will be held on the club's grounds at Richmond, Virginia, on Sunday, April 4, starting at 2 p. m.

Miss Eileen Brent, chairman, states that this year there will be four classes and that the course has been shortened over that of previous years.

The events include green hunters, members' class, open hunters and Corinthian.

Entries must be made by 10 A. M. on the day of the trials. There will be no entrance fees and exhibitors, service men (and women) and club members will be admitted free. Trophies and ribbons will be awarded in all classes.

Prize lists are ready for distribution and may be obtained from Miss Eileen Brent, 100 North Linden Street, Richmond phone 5-2683.

First Schooling Show For Casper Very Successful

By MARGARET P. LEONARD

The first "Schooling" Show was held at Casper, Wyoming in the National Guard Armory, Sunday afternoon, February 28th. The armory has a well lighted oval arena measuring 90 by 150 feet, and accommodated about 300 spectators.

Too much credit cannot be given E. H. Ritchie, manager of the Casper Riding Academy, for introducing the idea of an exhibition, or Schooling show, and arranging the program. He in turn appreciated the co-operation of the Boot and Spur Club, the Caballeros, and all other horsemen and horsewomen of the community who contributed to the success of the show. For it was an outstanding success, and has been widely discussed with much enthusiasm since. There were no judges and no prizes, as it was purely an exhibition of the results of schooling.

Thirty-two horses were shown, several of them in as many as four events. Mrs. Martin T. Rathvon's roan colt, **Easter Gold**, shown by E. H. Ritchie, in the Tennessee Walking Horse class, was the youngest entry, being less than two years old.

The oldest entry was **Rye**, a 24-year-old Thoroughbred gelding, who for ten years gallantly served his former owner as an officer's mount in the 115th Cavalry, Headquarters Troop, Wyoming National Guard. Entered by the Edenfield stable in the Ladies' jumping event, this aged horse, now in semi-retirement, nevertheless gave a good account of himself, completing the course without a tick.

The first event announced by E. E. Murane was a military drill, executed at fast gaits and with practically perfect timing, by Captain Persis Goddard and eight other members of the Boot and Spur Club.

Continued on Page Twenty

Through The Bridle

BY J. ROBERT McCULLOUGH

This is a story of one of the horriest streets in the world. In the North West section of the old Quaker city of Philadelphia runs Wissahickon drive. Starting at the Lincoln Drive the road runs along the banks of the Wissahickon Creek for five miles to City Line and thence into the Whitemarsh drag country under the name of Thomas Road. At one time this beautiful and picturesque drive was the post road from Philadelphia to Montgomery County and Norristown but with the advent of automobile travel it was closed to general traffic and limited to horse drawn-vehicles and bicycles. A little more than half way up the drive is situated old Valley Green Inn whose rustic interior is the same today as it was in yesteryear when coach horns announced the arrival of the Norristown stage. Today it is the meeting place of the hundreds of horsemen who find happy relaxation in the myriad of trails of the upper Wissahickon.

Along the five miles of drive there are at least fifteen hack stables and riding schools supporting altogether some three hundred odd 'horses for hire'. Add to these the countless privately owned horses and you begin to appreciate how 'horsey' the Wissahickon really is.

As is unfortunately true of the 'hack stables' some operators either don't know or don't care about the care and feeding of horses' with the net result that many sad looking creatures haul the dollar an hour trade over the bridge paths, but for the most part a Saturday afternoon or Sunday scene in the park is something to warm the heart of any horseman. Nor is there a shortage of blood here.

Many of our Hunt Field and Show Ring favorites are popular sights along the trail. The Barratt boys with their horses **Easter**, **On Relief** and **Golden Buck**; Miss Ann Dickinson up on her **Impudence**; Jill Landreth and her **Man o'War** colt **Man-along** are but a few of the not worthy ones.

Many family groups too are familiar sights here. Mr. Jos. Thompson and his sons behind whose small hound pack I once had a cracking good day of hunting. Mr. W. W. Frazier 3rd and his son and daughter, the E. Miles Valentines and many others whom I do not know.

While we disciples of 'blood' carry a friendly animosity toward saddle horses it may be noteworthy that a number of show ring favorites are also common sights along the drive.

In the interest of general welfare there is a speed limit on the drive proper which is as it should be but for the occasional 'hell for leather' gallop there are many square miles of open fields and unrestricted trails stretching from the Valley Green to the upper end of the country, and known as the highlands. Fences, coops and ditches are to be had for jumpers although it is not necessary to jump to negotiate the country.

Added to all these things, the section entertains the Whitemarsh drag hounds about one day a week and the knolls and valley reverberate with the music of the mixed Welsh and Walker pack. Due to the limit-

ations of the country the drag is the only practical hunt but in that category leaves nothing wanting.

Horse Shows also garner their share of popularity with the Barratts Hunter Show, The Philadelphia Horseshow for Juniors at Port Royal's ring and the Annual Port Royal Show at Jumping Jack Farm. However, horse shows of any size are out for the duration but Harry Rose, the genial 'top man' at Port Royal Stables has promised a number of small shows to keep interest alive for better days ahead.

A number of Patriotic horsemen have banded themselves together in the Wissahickon Mounted Patrol whose activity for the duration consists of twenty-four hour patrolling of the park, guarding against sabotage of bridges, water and gas lines, etc. Add to this the regular crack troops of the Mounted Fairmount Park Guards and you have a comprehensive picture of the Wissahickon, the 'horriest street in the world'.

A further joy to war-time horsemen, the park is within the city limits to be reached by a dozen different carlines for a single fare and so continues to thrive in spite of the war.



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Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

In fact, the English and the American turf were in large measure contemporary in their development and organization, for as that took place in the Mother Country, it was faithfully reproduced on this side of the Atlantic.

Up to the era of the Revolutionary War, the Colonies were looked upon by the commercialists connected with the British turf as merely a source of disposal for their surplus—for already at that time (200 and more years ago) England had begun to have a surplus of Thoroughbreds for which she wanted to create a market.

This condition also continued for some time after the Revolution—but then there came a change. America became so rapidly rich, powerful and flourishing that as a market for British Thoroughbreds she assumed new and much greater importance.

American importers then began to buy in England not merely surplus animals but the very best that the country had produced, headed by such animals as Derby, St. Leger, Two Thousand, Ascot Gold Cup and other "classic" and semi-classic winners. They wanted the best and paid high prices for them.

Meanwhile, owing to the immense growth and expansion of the more intimate side of international relations, brought about by the introduction of steam navigation, the telegraph, the cable, etc., etc., the international cult of the Thoroughbred began to spread in a similar way.

This was a wonderful thing for the British breeders, owners and Thoroughbred commercialists; and, with their national gifts to aid and prompt them, they built up what one of their best-known modern representatives, the late William Allison, described in his autobiography as "our great international asset and monopoly."

Ever since nothing has been more vigilantly and jealously guarded than that monopoly; the object being to erect it into something perennial and impregnable.

To it there was never any threat until the immense expansion of turf and stud in the United States, which for its beginning dates at about 1865, after the close of the War Between the States took place.

Up to that time racing in England—and, of course, breeding also—in its extent, importance and popularity, had overshadowed that in all other countries, including this one.

But now a great change took place. In America its growth was so rapid, as well as so substantial, that soon it had attained greater proportions than in England itself. Our race tracks outnumbered those of Britain, we were giving more racing, breeding more horses, and more stud-farms, stallions and brood mares, than did she.

We were also building up great stake events which in value surpassed the famed and historic English ones. And we were paying prices for famous animals which left those being paid in England behind.

When at the memorable Belmont Dispersal of over fifty years ago, Charles M. Reed paid \$100,000 at auction for St. Blaise, it far surpassed all British records. And when, just fifty years ago, W. O'B. MacDonough paid Senor Bocau, of Argentina, \$150,000 for Ormonde, it

created a record that eclipsed all others for private transactions.

But there was trouble ahead.

Not long after the "turn of the century" into the present one, Charles Evans Hughes, then "reform" Governor of New York, having need for something that would increase his "reform" reputation, decided to lead a crusade against racing. And, his political power in that state being supreme at the time, he succeeded in closing every race track in the commonwealth.

Other "reformers" in other states followed his lead. And as a consequence for several years the sport, in this country, went on the rocks, with its death-throes apparently at hand. Something which, very happily, the common sense of the American people, becoming awakened, proceeded at length to avert.

Now, in England such a thing would have been impossible for the reason above noted. Namely, the close connection between the leadership of the turf and that of politics, statecraft and finance. They interlock so smoothly that every anti-racing movement that has been attempted in that country has been either crushed outright or else has gone up in smoke.

But, conditions here being wholly different, the success of the Hughes crusade came very near being a death-blow to our Thoroughbred interests. Not only did it close almost all the race tracks; it paralyzed the home market for race horses and breeding stock and almost beggared our breeders, barring the small segment whose wealth was such that they could outlive the storm.

Confronted with this crisis—our race tracks closed, our home market destroyed, values reduced almost to zero, and a desperate condition at every turn, it was decided to try selling some of our horses abroad.

In consequence, shipments were made to England, Continental Europe, South American countries, and Australia, which in the aggregate amounted to over 1,000 animals, chiefly breeding stock and young animals, but including some famous ones.

Commercially, however, the venture proved unhappy. The prices realized were so small that in some instances they did not even pay the costs of shipment and the sale expenses of the animals sold.

But the all-important result was prompt action of England, which culminated in the now-so-famous "Jersey Act" passed by the English Jockey Club in 1913 upon introduction by the Earl of Jersey.

This measure declared that no horse was Thoroughbred unless bred exclusively within lines laid down in the English Stud Book; and as few American horses fell exclusively within that stipulation, they were publicly branded, by this action, as "half-breds"; and the breeders of all the rest of the world warned to have nothing to do with them.

This action the rest of the world's breeders, owing to their commercial and other relations with England took as their guide. They closed their studs and stud books to American Thoroughbreds—and in that manner a double purpose was effected by the "Jersey Act."

The first one was to kill any and all American export trade with all foreign countries.

The second was to affix the brand of "half-bred" to our horses; and not only indelibly stamp it, in a public way, but from that day to this,

aggravate the action by a continuous warfare against and belittlement and defamation of the American horse, carried on both openly and covertly in a multitude of ways.

No effort is spared, both officially and otherwise, to spread this gospel. And, owing to British commercial and financial adroitness, its effectiveness has been pervasive.

As an example of the manner in which England guards her Thoroughbred interests and their propaganda, let us take another action of the English Jockey Club that took place more recently and has received little or no publicity in this country.

That was the establishment, through its insertion in the Rules of Racing, that the exchange value of the British pound, when relating to American winnings, and vice versa, be permanently fixed at \$5.00 in our money.

By this means England winnings have been increased and American winnings depreciated to a very substantial extent.

This false valuation of the pound is, of course, no new thing. For many years previous to World War I, the real value of the pound in our money was from \$4.84 to \$4.87 1-2 cents. But all the winnings of English horses were figured at what was then the mere "courtesy" value of an even \$5.00.

Now, however, it is quite different. Both countries have been off the gold standard for a decade, England abandoning it in 1931 and America in 1932. Since World War I there have been many fluctuations in exchange values. At one time, when British affairs were in a parlous state, the pound was worth only about \$3.50.

At present it is worth but about \$4.00, actual money—to be exact, \$4.04.

But according to the fiat of the English Jockey Club, in turf affairs it must be figured at \$5.00.

By which dexterous manner, the winnings and values, of English Thoroughbreds are given a premium of 20 per cent; while those of American Thoroughbreds are discounted by that much.

To illustrate:

Let us say that in 1942 a certain English horse won 1,000 pounds. According to the English rules, that was equal to \$5,000 of our money; whereas actually it was equal to but about \$4,000.

Conversely: Let us say that in 1942 a certain American horse won \$1,000. According to English rules that would be but 200 pounds. But actually it was equal to 250 pounds.

During the recent collapse of the English Thoroughbred market, which has so miraculously revived since America came to the assistance of the Empire, care was taken to hide it from the world as far as possible, in order to sustain the illusion that the English Thoroughbred is the most valuable in the world.

This went so far as to lead to the suppression of the publication of the itemized reports of the great English sales in the leading international Thoroughbred publication, the British Bloodstock Breeders' Review.

For many years this famous annual publication, which circulates all over the world, and is everywhere standard as a work of reference, has always carried a complete itemized report of all these sales, including those at Newmarket, Doncaster, Dublin, etc. By this means foreign horsemen could verify the

consignor of every animal sold, its age, pedigree, etc., the name of its buyer, and the amount that it brought.

But since 1939 these reports—one of the most valuable and informative features of the Review—have been conspicuous by their absence. Their publication has not been permitted as it was determined to keep the precise details of the collapse of the British market out of print and from the knowledge of the outside world as far as possible.

Many other instances might be cited of the manner in which England protects and endeavors to sustain the prestige of her racing and breeding industry—above all as regards that departments of it over which the symbols of £. S. d. are in-

Continued on Page Eleven

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Men and Ponies

Continued from Page One

signia of the Royal Canadian Dragoons—his old regiment.

H. E. TALBOTT, JR.

He played a flashy game and was well worth his six goals. Someone must have shaken the castenets when his ponies were named. The best of many he owned, were, probably, *The Vamp*, *Adela*, *Lista*, *Estralla* and *Delysia*—all Internationalists.

L. A. YOUNG

He wore a gilded hat and made his teammates do likewise.

JOHN D. HERTZ

It was, I believe, the late Mr. Harvey Firestone who first interested *Reigh Count's* owner in striking a polo ball, from the comfortable back of an old grey pony which had seen lengthy service in the Firestone family. The grey was sold by Mr. Firestone at a few dollars profit.

The game took a hold of Mr. Hertz. He laid out his own playing fields at *Leona Farms* and gathered a top string of ponies, among them *Milonga*, *Matchbox*, *Vespers*, *Black Velvet* and a winner of the Polo Association medal—*Chavenor Belle*.

SAM SUTPHIN

He took to polo with a commendable reputation as an athlete—football star, a good amateur boxer and a champion handball player. He was, regardless of an unfavorable score, the best natured horseman I've known. I have seen him smile heartily after splitting a collar bone.

PAUL BUTLER

He had more than a casual interest in the life of any polo pony. He once figured out to me by an addition of minutes that a pony's exposure to the hazards and fatalities of the game was exactly eighteen hours—that is if the pony played three times a week for seven months of the year.

HARRY EAST

A dynamic atom who hit like a giant. He carried eight goals. Falls didn't seem to hurt him. I have seen him have two or three spills in every other game yet no substitute had to take his place. The last I read of him he was trying a comeback but there is no comeback in polo. It's like love—a youth's game.

SEVILLE LEE

He too, like most of the practical horsemen I've known, had never read a book on the technique of striking yet his backhanders were matchless, unexcelled.

HARRY FRANK

His handicap was his irrepressible sense of humor. Everything was all right with him even when it was by orthodox standards all wrong. He had no envy, I suppose, of ten goal men for he had the happy faculty of making people laugh.

EARL HOPPING

An effective hitter and so skillful a horseman that he can make a mediocre pony appear as something from the top drawer.

EARLY HOPPING, JR.

He has an individual style of striking late, surprising theorists by banging a ball as far as anyone on Long Island, or, in fact, anywhere else.

CECIL CHILDERS

He can do other things from the back of a horse besides carry a five goal rating. Once, at a rodeo, I saw him gallop behind a coruscating calf, whirl the rope over its neck, tie it up and in signal raise his arms, all in the brief space of twenty three seconds, thus stealing from the rodeo's paid performers what is known as the whole show.

FRED WETTACH, JR.

If "form" were everything in polo he most certainly would be awarded 10 goals. He never went beyond a handicap of 3. However, he had few peers when it came to maneuver a horse over a high jump. In the spring of 1925, his horse, *King's Own*, made a world's record by clearing a height of 8 feet 3 1/2 inches at Elberon, N. J. The feat was classed as unofficial because the jump was not witnessed by an official of the Horse Show Association. Nevertheless it was given an indisputable recording by a Pathe cameraman.

Mr. Wettach had graduated by easy stages to this lofty height. In 1912, when 10 years old, he kicked horses over the fences at the National Horse Show with a skill that was nothing short of phenomenal and 10 years later he captured his first world's record by scaling 7 feet 10 inches over the loose poles at Madison Square Garden.

From time to time incredulous horsemen questioned these records until an investigation of the (now defunct) *Magazine—Polo* substantiated all the claims of the New Jersey horseman.

The polo parties given by Mr. and Mrs. Wettach at the Embassy Club were the most lavish and spectacular of the Miami Beach season. Everyone, (and there would be on an average of 150 guests) wore a paper helmet and had fun. At the height of the revelry the host's polo ponies would be taken onto the slippery dance floor and timidly led around by giggly, lightly clad chorus girls. The ponies, before making their entry, had their shoes removed to assure of their leaving the dance floor unmarred. And all the while the orchestra played the rollicking tune of "Horses, Horses."

I am going to the sidelines for a name—Stephen Jerome Hannaghan. He was the first press agent to broadcast to the world the siren call of Miami Beach.

You have, no doubt, heard of Mr. Hannaghan. He now publicizes celebrities and resorts and before Hitler's war, even Continents. He also works efficiently on what might be called the other side of the fence. In fact, he is, in a way, an arbiter of public attitude. In 1940 his offices handled the delicate job of saving Barbara Hutton from being mentioned too often in the press. In an earlier assignment he was given the credit for the public's change in heart toward the fallen utility magnate—Samuel Insull. The press agent, by sob stories and melancholy pictures, portrayed Mr. Insull as a much abused old man who was really in need of sympathy.

"Steve" was brought down from Indianapolis, in the early days of the Fisher development, to do the best he could with an unfailing sunshine and a poet's moon. His best was, invariably, very good, very good indeed. He never, or seldom ever, missed a conceivable bet to secure a dateline for Miami Beach.

I wondered, sometimes, what he was up to when he came along with a request to allow an adagio dancer leap over four ponies standing abreast, or have a damsel in a skiing outfit pulled along the silver sands by *Jerry*—Carl Fisher's favorite pony. He, somehow, gave all such stunts an ingenious hook-up with the game of polo.

One sunny afternoon he had Bob Bullock, the 7 goal man, and John Brophy, a professional golfer, teamed in what seemed at the time as an eccentric golf match. Brophy was to play his own game. Bob was to hit a polo ball. He was mounted on a split-eared (bay) pony with the old fashioned name of *Sally*. *Sally* went in a little rubber pelham and was one of the nicest things you'd ever want to see. Bob made nine holes in forty four. I cannot recall the golfer's score and possibly no one else does. Only a handful of spectators witnessed the match. The desired audience, however, came in due time when the feat was recorded in one of Ripley's *Believe It Or Not* cartoons.

This narrative of men and their ponies would be far from complete were I to omit mention of Joseph Elsener. Mr. Elsener did not play polo and should have no place in my chronicle had it not been that a few words from him prompted Carl Fisher to undertake further ventures, many of which belong within the realm of the horse. It was one of those vicarious suggestions that seem incidental at the time it is made but in the long run is responsible for the turn of the tide in a man's life.

Joe Elsener sold real estate and could be seen in action every so often in the season of '20, '21 and on into '22, standing jauntily on some desolate sand lot giving the needle of persuasion to a polo player, or, maybe, a yachtman. And every now and again someone would say—"Have you heard that Joe put over another big deal?"

The reply would be—"What, again? I can hardly believe it."

In time these reports became more frequent; they got to be common and finally no one doubted their accuracy for Mr. Elsener had all the flamboyant air of a man concerned only in making big deals. He drove a Rolls Royce as if he wasn't in any hurry and he lived in an Island home fit for a King.

Like his employer, Carl Fisher, he placed a high value on social contacts. He had personal attributes; his eyes had a bright twinkle and he shook hands cordially and he smiled graciously. But all these amenities were not in themselves enough to sell the drying out sand that had so recently been pumped from the bottom of the bay. So he made the acquaintance of the phenomenon known to realtors as "Bird Dogs." They were men in charge of hotels and golf courses as well as others engaged in more lowly occupations who were inquisitive enough to discern the vaguest scent of a tourist's interest in real estate. Elsener had quite a few bird dogs on his pay roll, many of whom were expected to be above such human retrieval. They passed their opinion of polo away from Miami Beach without meeting Mr. Elsener. Among his clients of 1922 was a New York man of considerable wealth—J. Perry Stoltz. Mr. Stoltz owned a yacht which he had brought South for the Miami Beach Regatta. During his stay he bought thirty-five acres along the Ocean front. The price was \$300,000. \$30,000 was put up by the yachtman as a first payment on the property.

Mr. Stoltz, after leaving the languid air of the South, regretted the investment. He now considered it rash and wrote to Carl Fisher hinting that Mr. Elsener had sort of wheedled him into the deal. He asked if he might please have his money back.

The Developer, who was then in Indianapolis, sent J. Perry Stoltz a check for \$30,000 along with an affable letter asking him to come to the regatta of 1923. The salesman, however, wasn't agreeable to such a ready cancellation of the deal and no wonder for to him it meant a loss of \$30,000 in commission. He hopped on a train for Indianapolis to thrash the matter out with Carl Fisher.

The star salesman was assured by his employer that Mr. Stoltz would return to Miami Beach. "You wait, Joe," he said, "Stoltz will come back and you'll get him—get him good. They all buy—they can't help themselves."

Mr. Fisher was, at the time, having his seasonal attack of hay fever. Elsener, who never bought or sold real estate without a commission, saw where he might make use of Fisher's ailment in compensation for his recent big loss of \$30,000. "Skipper," he said, "why don't you live on Long Island and get relief from your suffering? I could find a nice little place for you in a section where you could play polo in a climate where you'd never even have to sneeze."

"Is that right Joe?" Fisher asked.

With the impatience of a man in suffering Fisher told his salesman to go to Long Island and buy a house and five or ten acres of ground, Elsener hastened east and bought an estate of 19 acres at East Williston. He paid \$35,000 cash for the place and wired the Skipper to come to Long Island and get rid of his complaint. (Continued next week.)

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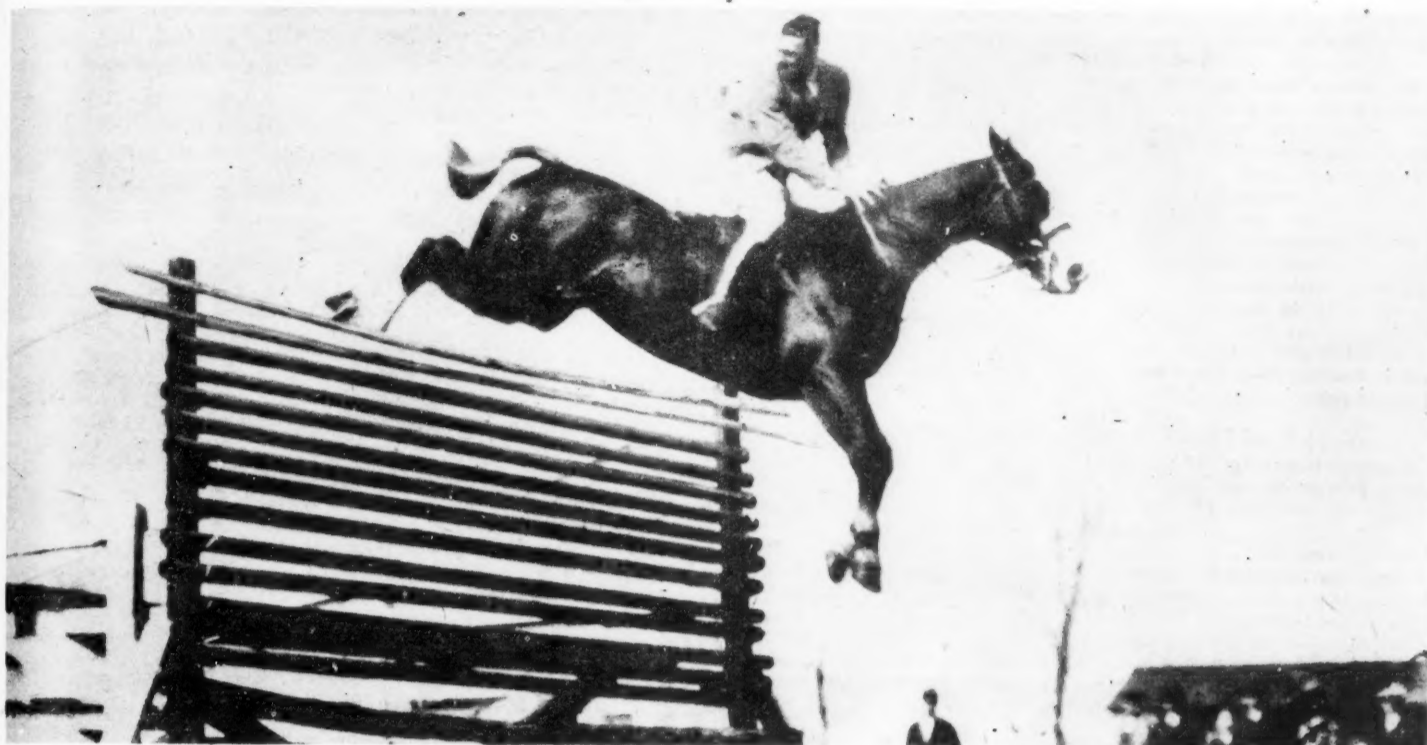
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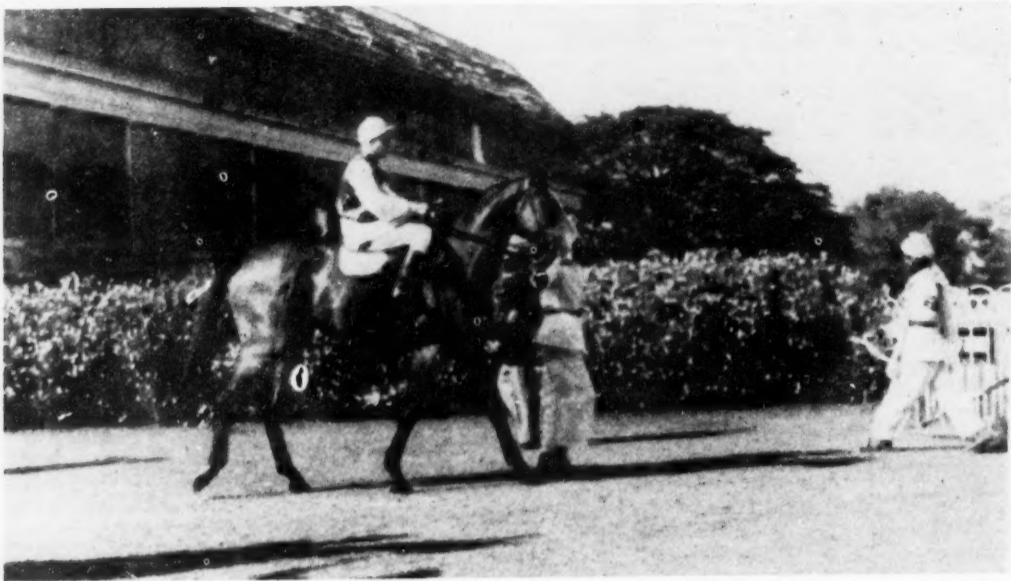


Freddy Wettach taking KING'S OWN over 8'3½" at Elberon, N. J. in 1925. This is a splendid study of horse and rider going over a very high jump, yet without any of the extreme acrobatics usually seen in such a performance. (Story "Men and Ponies" by Murdo Morrison.)

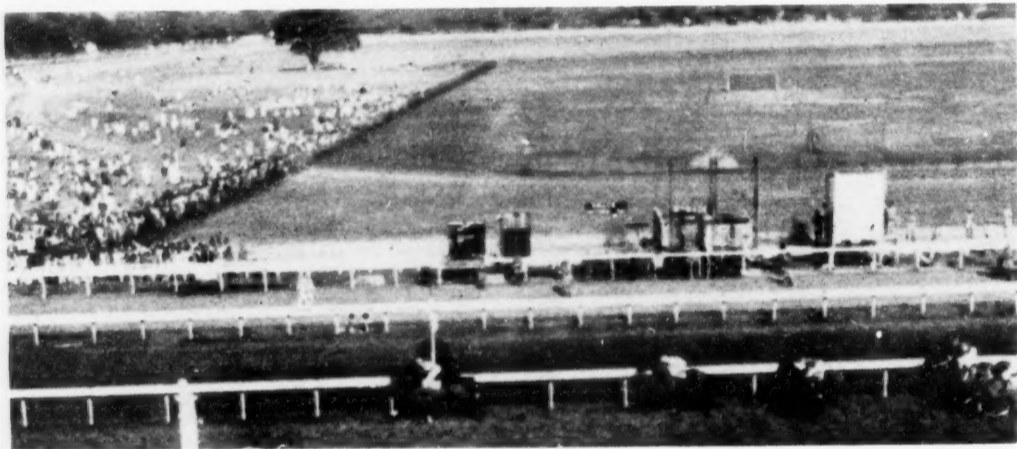


Brigadier-General J. A. Warden, one time cavalry officer, now with the Q.M.C. Service of Supplies. Just now General Warden has left the Command of Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming and will be stationed at Camp Lee. Where his ability to handle Quartermaster organization will again be put to its utmost use. He is shown on his mount ROBBIE, a sensible looking sort.

FROM WEBB IN CALCUTTA

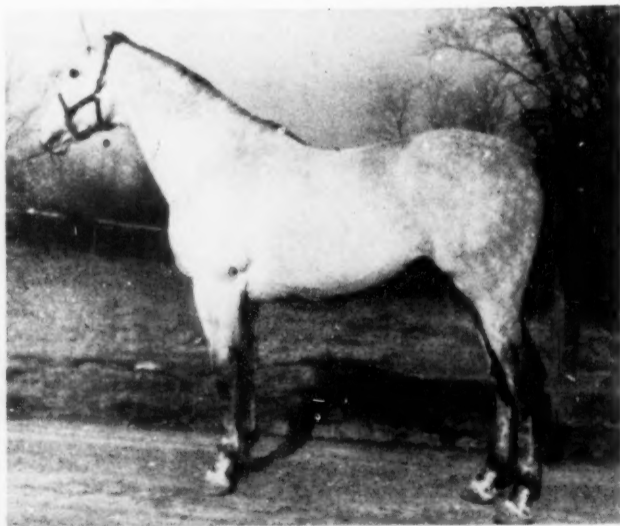


"If my memory does not bely me, this is STEAM ROLLER, a really striking looking horse."



"Here's a finish, with the horses well strung out."

COQ D'ESPRIT



This picture of my horse, COQ D'ESPRIT 1934, by *Coq Gaulois—Dulcy by *Light Brigade was taken a month ago especially for The Chronicle. He stands 16.3½, weighs 1,500 lbs. and has 79" girth and 9½" below the knee. He has a marvelous disposition and has inherited the jumping qualities of his sire *Coq Gaulois, with the addition of *Light Brigade. Just recently I have sold two of his get to hunting men of the North who were looking for show prospects as well as hunting ability. I have other youngsters to sell at my farm. This bloodline is unhesitatingly recommended to the man who wants the best.

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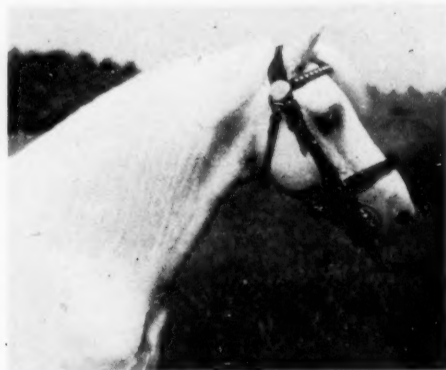
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Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Outlook Gloomy In Britain For Future Of Hunting And Sport Generally

I have had a number of letters chiding me for my "rather gloomy outlook regarding the future of foxhunting". I am not naturally a pessimist, and I wish I could discover reasons for being anything but pessimistic about post-war hunting, and post-war sport (as distinct from games) generally. Undoubtedly there will be a turf boom when hostilities cease—if the state of the country's transport will allow it. Personally I visualise a lot of our rolling stock going to the Continent when we attack there. If this is the case, then the difficulties of travel will continue long after the war, and will not be eased when demobilisation commences. Certain it is that the same mistake will not be made as at the end of the last war, when demobilisation was carried out more speedily than men could be absorbed into industry. The effect on sport of the boom—its duration will depend upon the length of time Great Britain has not to face Continental competition, and upon the preferential treatment we receive from those countries we have befriended and saved—must largely be regulated by the possibility of taking part in it. The empty coffers of many race executives cannot benefit much from the boom period unless transport can bring the crowds who will be keen enough to go racing. I cannot see how many Hunts will share in the "money to burn" year or so, unless men have changed hearts as to the amount of their subscriptions.

Mr. Norman Adams, who with his daughter formed a pack of harriers when they lived at Cowesby Hall, near Thirsk, then went in for beagles on their Norfolk estate, and later jointly with his daughters, Mastered the Eglinton Foxhounds in Scotland, and later still the Southwold in Lincolnshire, is no more optimistic than I am about the future of hunting. He writes from Barton Hill House N. Yorks, where he is now farming.

"It is strange to see ploughed fields where before one only saw miles of grass, but I learn the Cottesmore still go out four days a week, so it looks as though it will be going strong again when the war is over. I have always thought that if hunting continues it will be the Leicestershire packs and the two days a week countries which will survive. The latter can be cheaply run, it needs be by amateurs, and the former—provided that the grass goes down again, and I think it will, because there are no farm buildings to accommodate arable farmers—will always be the best hunting in the world, and the best in the world of everything will always find a buyer at a high price. The packs which will be hard hit and will have to go out or re-arrange their affairs are the county packs. These have for years been carrying on in a style beyond their means and relied on wealthy Masters to help them out of the fire. These Masters will not be

Mrs. Moore Gives A Working Plan For Local Shows

By Mrs. Barrington Moore, Jr.

A short time ago, in the course of a discussion of the possibility of continuing horse shows this summer The Chronicle suggested that the A. H. S. A. would probably welcome ideas if only to discard them, as all discussion indicates that interest is still alive. Complying with this suggestion I am writing this brief summary of the method we used to organize small shows in a section where interest ran high and cash correspondingly low. The value of this plan for the present situation lies in the fact that; (1.) shows of this kind can be held with a good chance of success with an aggregate entry of fifteen or twenty; (2.) transportation can be kept at a minimum. We did have more facilities for transportation than are at present available but if this plan were worked out for a section where the horse population was more plentiful it would be possible to ride the horses to the shows. In many cases we were able to do this and it made for considerably less spectacular misbehaving in the ring.

Our first requirement was a site. Almost anyone who owns more than a couple of horses has facilities, however rough, for schooling, particularly the owner of hunters or jumpers. Our shows were held entirely for hunters and jumpers and we made use of these rough jumps. The thing grew up more or less by itself. Someone would attend an invitation show, as they were called at first, and see that the show grounds were not exactly combed and brushed. They would have a marvelous time and decide that their few schooling jumps would be just as suitable for a show. Let me add here that some people's schooling jumps give a horse a more severe test than the military classes at the National. In a few weeks or a few months the above mentioned person would send out his prize lists. A prize list constituted of an invitation. The circuit had started.

Spectators were no problem, we simply paid them no attention whatsoever. Anyone who wanted to come and watch was welcome but if they got stuck trying to drive across the ever present mudhole that was entirely their own affair. Most of the schooling grounds had no rings, the jumps were set up in the open. This solved the problem of ringside parking without a single headache. We did have trouble keeping cars from parking on the blind side of jumps and, finally had to keep them out of

forthcoming after this."

As I have often said there are many small Hunts which do not cost as much to maintain as is spent in saddle-soap, boot-polish, and eye-wash with what is known as "the fashionable packs". There is no denying that the pageant of the chase has its purpose and value, but much of it is irrevocably doomed. Such Hunts as the Goathland, Staintondale, Bilsdale, Farndale, Hurworth, Haydon, Border, Glaisdale, and the Cumbrian hill packs cost little to run in comparison with the Zetland, York and Ainsty, Middleton, and Bramham Moor, which may be described as "county".

whatever lot the show was held in, entirely. We always had quite a few spectators.

Judges were our biggest problem. These shows took place in an area that had very little contact with the fashionable world of the horse. They were run on the thinnest possible kind of a shoe string, and membership in the A. H. S. A. just seemed to stretch it too far. Each show was run entirely by the person upon whose property it was held, therefore, he usually located a convenient friend who knew something about horses but not too much, he hoped, about the particular people riding them. Under the circumstances the judging was pretty good. After a while we began running out of near-

Continued on Page Nineteen

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The Chronicle

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THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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Editorials

PLAYERS ON THE TEAM

In World War I there was a polo player who rated among the first one or two players in the British Empire. He did not serve in the War. After 1919 the British took steps to try to win the International Cup back again, so that it might once more cross the Atlantic. They mustered the greatest strength in ponies and players that they could. Players came from India, Argentina, anywhere, provided they were of that calibre . . . but that one player was not considered.

In this War, there will be no questions asked about those who are not in uniform. It may not be rightfully known if they have been unable to qualify for active duty, because of some physical condition that will not allow them to pass the Service Medicos. But, it will be known to the world of sportsmen, whether they are doing their "bit" by materially aiding somewhere, somehow to maintain the national strength in its all-out fight for a future world at peace and its lasting assurance by the total defeat of our enemies. Provided all our men are in there helping, they will always be eligible to play on the team of their nation. The team known as the "Sportsmen of the United States of America".

Letters to the Editor

Keeping Organized

This is a letter sent out by Hugo R. Hoffmann, in his letter to us he says:—"Frankly we don't intend to be relegated to obscurity". He goes on "This is just the beginning of a campaign to produce desired results." Again:—"The more they have to think about this issue the sooner they must come to the realization that horse shows and hunt meets are easily put to one side but are very difficult to get under way when that time comes at hand to continue them". It all makes sense and we are glad to give his letter to the good show people of Maryland, it may inspire others too. Editor.

Dear Member:

Your Officers and Directors believe so keenly in the necessity of keeping our various member shows

organized and intact, that we want to make every effort to help them hold some kind of show this year.

The chief problem, as we see it, centers around the difficulty of either obtaining the use of, or reaching the well established horse show grounds used in the past. We refer more particularly to such spots as the Timonium Fair Grounds, the fair grounds at White Hall, the Bel Air Race Track, the Armory at Pikesville, which are now either being used by the Armed Forces or closed for the duration, as well as other show centers that are impractical to reach. Then, of course, there is the difficulty in transportation to these distant points.

To overcome this obstacle we want to help our members by assisting and encouraging them to hold small neighborhood shows at some convenient farm or accessible place

where the fox hunters and horse shows enthusiasts in that section can hack and drive to the shows. Certainly this will afford some enjoyment and even though the classes may not be large there will certainly be enough entries to provide spirited competition. By possibly curtailing the number of classes a good day's sport can still be provided as well as recreation so necessary in maintaining the Home Front morale and in encouraging the use of the horse in these days of war.

As for prizes, we are certain that exhibitors are good enough sports to waive costly trophies. A hard earned ribbon in fair competition is always a valued prize and in these times will satisfy the understanding horseman. The main objective must be to keep all expenses at a minimum.

There may not be much, if any, profit for the usual charitable beneficiaries of the various horse shows. If you just break even you have at least had the satisfaction of knowing that your organization is intact and that you did your part in keeping your shows going, in the face of obstacles and adversities, for the future generation and the men now in the armed forces of the Nation, at home and abroad, who must have something to look forward to upon their return.

Please try to keep your show going this year and let us hear from you on this subject. If you need any help don't hesitate to communicate with the undersigned. We will do what we can.

Very sincerely,
Association of Maryland Horse Shows, Inc.

Hugo R. Hoffmann, Secretary.

Cheerio

Together with many letters about his Chronicle and other stuff that is of no particular interest to Dick, so long as he gets his Chronicle, comes this letter:—Enjoy The Chronicle tremendously, keep it coming. Haven't seen a horse or a white woman (I mean a white woman or a horse) for ages.

Cheerio,
Kirkpatrick.

Hunting News

Editor:

I ran into my friend Voss (M. F. H., Elkridge-Harford) in Baltimore recently. He tells me the sport has been fine, up in Harford City. Did you know of the recent marriage of 2 enthusiastic members of the Harford field—Hugh O'Donovan, he is a Lieutenant in the Army, and Miss Achsah Stettinius, her late father was M. F. H. of the Elkridge some years ago.

I think DeCourcy Wright's articles on hunting, both in the U. S. and Ireland are fine. They say, up in Harford County that this good foxhunter always picks the high panel, just to prove to himself that his nerve is OK.

Our popular ex-M. F. H., Bryce Wing, has been in the hospital again, to try and mend his bad leg. DeCourcy Wright's son-in-law, Capt. David McIntosh, is in England, so is our president, Lieut. R. McIntosh. Both men, like their father, the late David G. are keen foxhunters. If any of this gossip is of use to you please feel free to use it.

Sincerely,
A Maryland Foxhunter.
Continued on Page Fifteen

Portland Notes

BY PAT WHITE

The Lake Oswego Hunt Club has started their new schedule of weekly events with great fervor. February 14 was the St. Valentine's Day ride which Dr. Merle Taylor on Tammie won after completing the intriguing outside course over Burnt Mountain.

Dr. James Richardson and Miss Jackie Pat Spooner were the pair winners of the "Take a Chance Ride", February 21. A good field of eighteen was out to compete.

Sunday, February 21 was the date of the annual George Washington's Birthday paper chase of the Portland Hunt Club. A field of eighteen riders started, which certainly marked no decrease of interest in equine events. Herman Windolph on his brown Thoroughbred, Bangus, was first for the cup and blue ribbon, followed closely by Dick Burch on Tinker for second and Jim Brown on Inky for third. Mr. Windolph experienced a bad spill in the going but regained his mount to continue. The course was laid through Windolph Downs finishing on Lynn Ridge. It was an exciting finish with a large closely bunched group coming in together. The open house later was enjoyed by everyone.

All were glad to see Liddy Snow at the chase on Koli Bey over from Oswego to hand out some competition. Mr. and Mrs. Win Hart (Shirley Brittan) very proudly receiving congratulations for their ten weeks' old baby girl. Also Bob O'Donnell boasting of his new 10-day-old catch rider, Sheila Ann, for the Ladies' Races. Frank Ramsey up and around again after his recent accident when his mount fell up on him. Don Dryer viewing the chase on his new Thoroughbred, Brown Forest by Black Forest.

The Portland Hunt Club Juniors staged their annual Lincoln's Birthday paper chase, February 13. Dick Lindsey on his mare, Bonnie Babe won the coveted James Nicol Memorial Trophy after finishing the course through Windolph Downs. Dick Rosenberg on Tinker was second and Ronnie Honeyman, Jr. on Jupiter, third, both owned by the Nicol Riding Academy. The juniors are very active in their organization and closely pattern the seniors in their events. At the age of sixteen they are allowed also to participate in both clubs, which, by the way, always adds better competition.

Mr. E. C. Dwyer has a new addition in his stable of Cherry Ann, by Imp. Citizen—Baby Toy by Freebooter, purchased from the breeder, Mr. Julian N. McFadden of Corvallis, Oregon. A 4-year-old bay mare with good substance and bone—she has raced on the tracks in both Mexico and California. Mr. Dwyer also owns the three-quarter bred 4-year-old, Harvest Billy by Bouncing Billy, who will make up the other half if he should want to make use of them as pairs—they will match nicely.

Mr. McFadden has approximately fifty head of Thoroughbreds on his farm near Corvallis including the beautiful bay stallion, Termination by Toro—Peroration by Clarissimus. I am always reminded of an Alden print whenever I see this horse as he greatly resembles the type portrayed—the sleek roundness of body accented by a lovely arched neck with the fine head and flaring nostrils, so typical of the hunting print type.

The Show Must Go On

By GEORGE P. GABLE

After making some quiet investigation in Central Pennsylvania, I have come to the conclusion that the smaller horse shows, at least, will be run this year, probably on a smaller scale, but, nevertheless, they will be run—most of the shows will have a patriotic handle, such as benefits for canteens, and so forth.

It is only right that they should be run for certainly the present war effort shows the necessity of the horse—witness Russia—the most successful army fighting the Axis to date. Russia uses horses to the greatest degree, especially in their winter campaigns.

We also owe a duty to our men in the forces to keep the horse interest alive for them on their return, to say nothing of the importance of keeping the good Thoroughbred type improving.

This country is now under these world conditions, the only logical land to protect good blood lines in

horses as well as hounds. Chronicle articles on conditions in England clearly point to our duty on this point and the necessity of our breeding and promoting horses if, after the war, we can hope to advance. Breeding could easily be retarded fifty years by our giving up the important work of breeding good horses, and every practical man knows that without shows much of the sporting spirit and lustre is lost.

Horse Show Committees feel that when the time for shows comes around that it is something like the Christmas spirit. It will invade our horse people and they will sally forth to do their best. I talked with a hunting man the other day and he assured me that under normal conditions he would not show but this year he felt it was his patriotic duty to participate even though his horses were not up to show shape or his former high qualifications.

The sporting men of America will not fail to meet this challenge.

Eglinton To Build

Continued from page One

presentation of a tray was also made to Mr. O. D. Robinson for his support of hunting and carrying out of the duties of Hunt Secretary.

After the meeting Mr. Elwood Hughes, manager of the Canadian National Exhibition, arranged to show some movies of horses, and Mr. Quigley, one of our keenest hunting members, also brought some movies of our hunt and of the Toronto Horse Show. They were all splendid, I think the best pictures I have ever seen of such subjects. There was a "short" on the life of *Seabiscuit*, running from a foal right through his racing career. This was exceptionally good as it was not staged with substitute horses for the morning trials, etc., as is so often the case—when every now and then a horse with different markings and sometimes even a mare appears as the hero of the film. Even the pictures of *Seabiscuit* as a foal looked very much like him and I do believe that the mare was actually *Swing-On*, with a young foal at foot. *Seabiscuit* always seemed to train in the pink of condition. The match race between *Seabiscuit* and *War Admiral* and the Santa Anita Handicap, when "The Biscuit" was beaten by *Rosemont* were very interesting.

A point of interest to us was that Rupert Bain almost owned *Seabiscuit* once. I cannot remember the track but it was before the horse rose to fame. Mr. Bain had picked out 2 horses running that day with the idea of putting a claim for one of them. Unfortunately *Seabiscuit* was scratched and Mr. Bain claimed the other horse!

Another of the movies was a "short" about all breeds of horses and must have been filmed here. It showed the trotters, a scene from our hunt, and the St. Catherine's Horse Show and also a chucker from a game of polo out at Mr. H. C. Cox's polo ground. The players were moving very rapidly and it was hard to recognize, but Mr. John Agnew on *Jack Pot* was prominent and I thought I saw Mr. Harold Craig on *Zadar*, a pony that my mother now owns. The Thoroughbred section with the King and Queen at Woodbine Park for the running of the King's Plate, when *Archworth* won, was fine, it showed Mr. George C. McCullough accepting the cup from

the King.

Mr. Quigley's pictures of our hunt were in color and showed our country off splendidly. One scene of Charlie Morris, our huntsman, coming along the road with hounds, looked just like a Munnings painting. Everyone was trying to spot their friends and had great fun cheering one refusal over a fence.

Mr. Bain was easily spotted on his *Imp. Happy Days*. This horse won hunter trials in England before coming over. Mr. O. D. Robinson on his roan *Galivante* was also recognized, also Dr. Ralph Hargrave on his grey mare *Grey Light*. The grey *Puck* Had of Mr. Elliott, young Tommy Gayford on his good old *Wanderer*, an ex-polo pony of his father's, Mr. Dick Rockwell, acting whipper-in that year were all to be seen.

Pictures of the Toronto Horse Show, showed Cliff Sifton on *Silver Leaf* going well and then I saw *Out to Sea*, with me up, winning the Ladies' Hunters—this was interesting as I had never seen my horse with anyone else on him, one needs that sort of thing. The Pony Club children and Mr. Charlie McMullen performing on *Golden Rule*, finished up a fine showing which we all enjoyed.

I just received a letter from Col R. S. Timmins, now in Halifax, I am sure many of our readers know him, for his books and his long time membership on the Canadian Horseman-ship Team. He tells me he is doing some riding down where he is, and has been giving lectures at the Horse and Pony Club.

There seems to have been no definite plans made as the result of Dr. R. K. Hodgson's trip to Virginia, for steeplechasers. Many likely prospects were inspected, Doc showed me some notes he had made on some of the horses and I believe the Ontario Jockey Club was going to have a meeting with the members of the syndicate to discuss the matter, but I have heard nothing more about it.

A new riding club has been formed, called the Bayview Riding Club. Every second Saturday they have made arrangements with Major Clifford Sifton to use his arena for a small show. They have had several very successful, but I have only attended one. Jumping was very good, the knock-down-and-out going to 5'. At 4' 6" there were 12 clears and then at 5' there were 7, which speaks well for the performances.

In this class, I was glad to see Bob

MR. W. NEWBOLD ELY'S HOUNDS

Ambler, R. D. I.
Pennsylvania.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1931.



Although our master's war dog training duties in the Coast Guard have kept him from hunting much this season, nevertheless hounds have been hunting regularly twice a week. Inasmuch as the entire hunt staff and field are either in service or largely involved in war duties, secretarial reports are rather hard to collect.

January 1st was a rather warm day with the ground thawing. Hounds soon found an old line east of Holiday Farms and worked it through Heistand's for several miles until scent failed.

Hounds were then taken to Bowen's covert where they found immediately and we had a fast run through Bowen's big field, and Weaver's, our fox finally going to ground in Christman's Woods after a very fast 40 minutes with some trappy snake fences. Gaddy, daughter of Mr. Ely's famous Gypsy from Lord Davies, distinguished herself by some outstanding road work during the only check, W. B.

Carolina Trials

Continued from Page One

Walsh of Southern Pines, and owned by Mrs. William J. Kennedy, won first place in a field of 9 in the class for bareback riders. *Fine Fellow*, an aged black gelding owned by Louis Scheipers of Lawrence, Mass., with his son, Donald Scheipers in the saddle was second. *Hermit's Boy*, owned by Mrs. Kennedy, with Miss Kathleen Walsh up, finished third.

The team captained by Pvt. C. W. Davis of Fort Bragg won the potato race with a score of 7 to 4, over the team captained by Cpl. J. D. McKeown, also of Fort Bragg.

Donald Scheipers of Southern Pines was awarded the blue ribbon in the piggy back race, the second of the novelty events on the afternoon program.

Mrs. William J. Kennedy was awarded the blue ribbon in the class for horse drawn vehicles. Mrs. Dwight W. Winkelman of Syracuse, N. Y. was second, with her husband, Dwight W. Winkelman, third.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page Five

scribed.

On the other hand, here in America, being amateurs and novice in such affairs and familiarly nicknamed "the international suckers" when it comes to finance, commerce, diplomacy and most other foreign relations, we make no such provisions but "take it on the chin."

The only time we have endeavored to adopt any such measures—to wit, that above described, which precipitated the "Jersey Act"—we not only were defeated but driven from the field in disgrace into the bargain!

Eperingham on *Harmony* and Patricia Horst on *Lucky Strike*, both junior members of the Hunt Club, stay in there. With the jumps at 5' 6", 4 of the last 7 were stopped, but Mr. O. D. Robinson's good old roan hunter surprised them all by showing he could climb too, making him 2nd to Mr. Charlie McMullen's *Golden Rule*, Tom Pogue's *Brown Monk*, formerly from the Eaton stable, was 3rd and Bob Eperingham fourth, with *Harmony*.

Keswick Show

Continued from Page One

will be at the disposal of exhibitors. No bedding will be furnished.

Exhibitors are allowed to school in the ring any time prior to the show.

Because of difficulties arising from government rationing, no luncheon will be served at the horse show, so please plan to bring your own lunch with you.

The show will be made up of 20 classes which are divided as follows: 3 pony classes, 9 hunter, 1 open jumping, 3 driving classes, 1 veterans', 1 pleasure horse, 1 saddle horse, and 1 side saddle.

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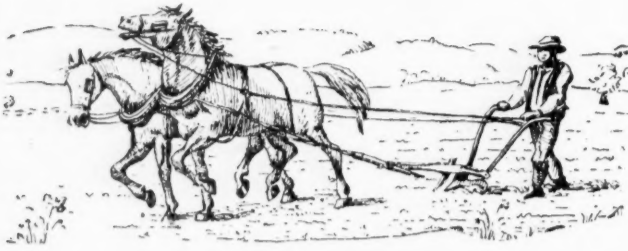
The rest and relaxation they must have await them at The Homestead, America's famous Spa at Virginia Hot Springs. Our natural mineral baths and other health aids, the wine-like mountain air, and the quiet pattern of life in the peaceful Alleghenies are magic tonics for taut nerves and exhausted energies.

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The Homestead, a 650-room hotel on its own mountain estate in the Virginia Alleghenies, is just overnight from you on the Chesapeake & Ohio Lines. Address inquiries to The Homestead, Hot Springs, Virginia.



FARMING in WAR TIME



The History Of Braham Cattle In America

By Harry Worcester Smith

"For the Sake of Sport in America"

U. S. Pat. Off. Reg.

America is so vast that, excepting through the channels of politics or business, the big men of the country seldom meet, which is so different from the tight little island of England where even the farmers and breeders are continually rubbing elbows. Here, because we are spread from the Atlantic to the Pacific and Gulf of Mexico, many a great work is thought out, pushed through arduous infancy to completed success without proper appreciation; which would have been given from all sides; simply because the work, on account of our great distances, was unknown.

It is this feeling that has prompted me to write this story of Mr. A. P. Borden and the Brahman Cattle in America, believing as "The Druid" said:

"Modern history has been too much sparing of its prose pictures of pastoral life. A general or statesman has never lacked the love of a biographer; but the thoughts and labours of men who lived 'remote from cities', and silently built up an improved race of sheep, or cattle, whose influence was to be felt in every market have had no adequate record."

About twenty years ago when I was goose shooting down in Texas I heard about the great Pierce ranch and wrote from Port Lavaca Texas, my headquarters for the sport, to Mr. Borden who wired me to be sure and visit him and shortly afterwards when I arrived at the hotel in Victoria I was waited upon by Mr. Venable, B. Proctor, Long, the attorney of the Pierce ranch.

Mr. Proctor gave me a most vivid story of Mr. Borden's difficulty in getting the Brahman cattle from India through the U. S. quarantine, which I will give at some length later. He said that word came to him from Washington that the cattle were being killed at the quarantine station, and after racking his brains as to what possible move could be made to save the herd which Mr. Borden had taken so much trouble and expense to import, it suddenly passed across his mind that the man to save the situation was Colonel Roosevelt, then President, and, as he said, "I wired him a thousand words explaining the situation and begging for time", and as Roosevelt was a "cow man" he stopped the slaughter and the Brahman cattle were saved for America.

Early the next morning I motored about 80 miles to the Pierce ranch. The morning was cold and raw and delighted I was to receive a charming reception, not only from Mr. and

Mrs. Borden and their friends, but also from a big open fireplace which looked as though it was taken from some old monastery in Europe but was, as I was told later, made to order from a drawing by a friend.

A visitor from New England is always welcome at a Texas fireside, and especially at Pierce, for not only did the late Mr. Pierce come from Little Compton, Rhode Island, but Mr. Borden, his nephew and constant associate for thirty years, was born on the old Borden homestead, which he still owns in Tiverton, Rhode Island. Mr. Borden is an executor of the Pierce Estate with Mrs. M. P. Withers, Mr. Pierce's only child.

Dinner was waiting and I shall never forget it,—a turkey fattened on shin acorns hung to the day and cooked to the minute, sweet potatoes such as I have never tasted before and whose method of preservation is later described, thick, yellow cream from Brahma milk on ginger bread pudding that made one think of Young's Hotel, Boston.

After dinner, Mr. Garrett and I looked over the bulls. Mr. Borden had imported fifty-one head of cattle into quarantine, mostly young stock, eighteen head of which were killed in quarantine and thirty-three landed in Texas, of which twenty-eight were bulls and they were of different strains of Brahman blood, as Mr. Borden had at Miraji bought twenty-two of the Krishna Valley breed; at Ahmadabad nine bulls of the Gugurat blood were bought, at Madras six of the Nellore breed were purchased, and elsewhere a number of the Hissar strain.

The first bull shown was Adam, a grand type of the Gir breed.

The second, Will Fletcher, a pure Nellore, bred at Pierce, by Imp. Madras—"Mamma" cow, with a wonderful rump and beef carrying quality.

The next was Sam Houston, also bred at Pierce, a pure Nellore, by Imp. Madras—Nelle, grand flesh over loins.

Now I saw a seven eighths bred bull of two years with grand zebu qualities.

For two or three hours we looked over the different bulls under several strains and thoroughbred cows, beautiful specimens of which were imported Nelle of the Nellore strain, and in another field, some of the half breeds, these being adult cows from Zebu or grade Hereford-Durham and calves from these cows bred back to Zebu bulls.

Later on Mr. Garrett and I drove to a great straw stack down the road

Continued on Page Nineteen

Top Breeding Stock In Eastern Regional Aberdeen-Angus Sale

This may be a bit early for this news item, but we are using it just as it came to us. The Aberdeen-Angus people have been extremely successful in building up their breed, it is a good breed too. There is no reason why a good breed of beeves should not be in everyone's pasture. It just takes the right kind of people to put the idea across; and for that reason we use this, it may prove to be a good example to others to follow suit.

Gas and tire rationing under our war economy have wrought profound changes upon our lives and our usual habits and customs. People wishing to secure top breeding stock can no longer get in their automobile and make the circuit of cattle sales in the spring as has been customary in other times.

Keeping pace with the change in the times a wide awake group of Aberdeen-Angus Breeders in the north and southeast states have arranged a sale and show of top breeding stock which will be under the auspices of the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders Association at Trenton, N. J., April 20th and 21st, 1943. These animals will represent the cream of the breeding herds of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and New England. All breeding stock offered will be from T. B. and Bangs accredited herds in the several states participating. This is the first time a sale and show of this character has been organized and arranged for a location in the East and represents an important epoch in Aberdeen-Angus history.

The sale has been arranged primarily with the comfort and convenience of the buyer receiving first consideration in the arrangements. Trenton, N. J., is on the main line of the Pennsylvania R. R. and offers the finest rail service both coming to the sale and going home. The sale and show have been arranged for the middle of the week to avoid travel congestion. Excellent hotel accommodations are available—bus service is available from the hotels to the Show and Sale Grounds which will be held in the Colosseum of the New Jersey Fair Grounds. The Colosseum is under cover and connects with the barns housing the cattle which is likewise under roof. It is really a wonderful layout for a show and sale.

An important feature of the sale further designed in the war times to smooth out possible difficulties for the purchaser is that arrangements are being made to have the various consignors bring their breeding stock to Trenton by truck. These trucks will be available to fan out on the way back home dropping animals off at their new homes. In addition to this a pool of commercial trucks will be arranged for additionally so no purchaser need worry about how they can get their new herd bulls or foundation animals back home. In all the sales committee has made every effort to take care of the purchaser and in all arrangements his comfort and convenience was their first consideration. W. Alan McGregor, Worton, Md., is the sales manager with a committee of prominent breeders from the vari-

ous states assisting. It will be a great gathering at Trenton on April 20th and 21st—no one should miss the opportunity of seeing all their friends at Trenton and a grand lot of cattle.

HERD DIRECTORY

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS
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VIRGINIA

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ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
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We have consigned for the Regional
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21st, 1943, a daughter of ENVIOUS
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look well in anybody's herd.

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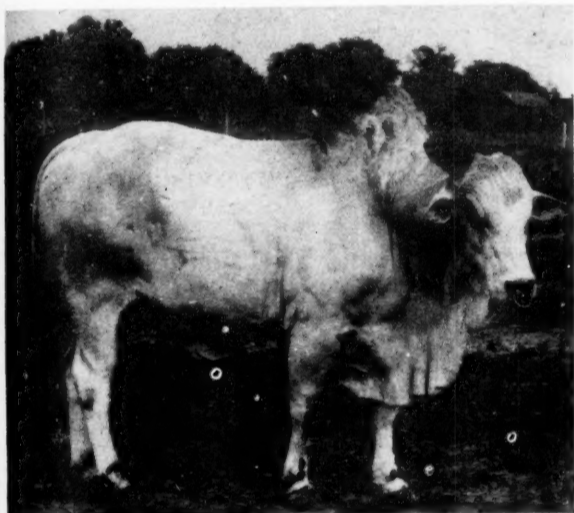
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HISTORY OF THE BRAHMAN

CATTLE IN AMERICA



Taken from the paper written on the breed of Zebu or Brahman cattle by Mr. Smith.
---(Drawing by Sir Thomas Landseer)



Sam Houston, pure Nellors breed. Note the prominent hump, the loose skin under the throat.

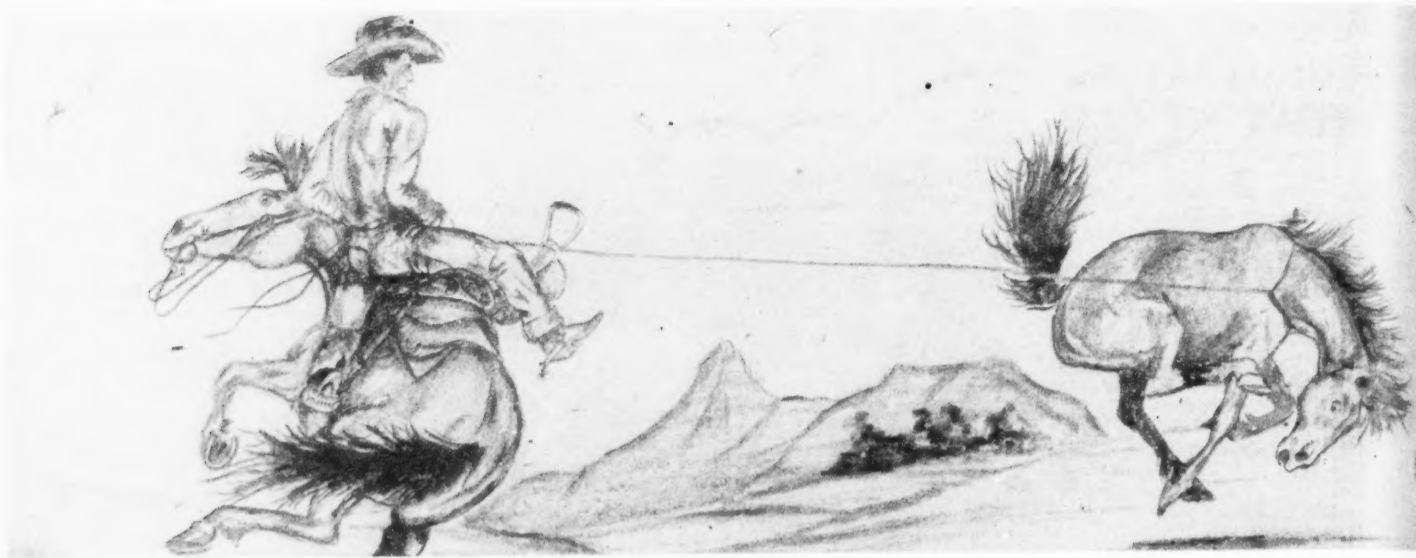


From the lives of the Mogul Emperors. Engraving from a drawing by William Daniell.



Brahma cattle bred at Pierce Ranch. Mr. Borden at the right.

Sketches by
PVT. WILLIAM C. BARTON



THE ROPING



THE RIDING



THE UNSADDLING

Pvt. William C. Barton, a Texan from Abilene, is 23 years old, has worked round ranches and rodeos since the age of 12. He was 1 year at El Paso in the Infantry and for 3 months has been on duty at Front Royal, the U. S. Remount Depot. When asked if he had ever drawn for any publication before, he said "my sis used some of my drawings for a little old school paper back home". His true portrayal of horses in action caused us to present these to Chroniclers.

FRIDAY

Letter
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Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Ten

California Breeders

Dear Sir.

I am pleased to see the article in the Feb. 12th issue of The Chronicle pertaining to Thoroughbreds in California. From recent publications the Thoroughbred breeders were made the scape goats in many of them. The unwarranted criticisms should go to the touts and hangers-on, and not to the breeders. As a breeder, I think we have been hurt considerably by the effects of the war and would appreciate a little constructive criticism.

We have 24 brood mares on the R. E. B. Ranch, these mares are serviced by our stallion **Liberal**, by **Sickle**. **Liberal** was formerly owned by one of your staunch supporters of hunting, Townsend B. Martin.

The racing picture in California may be due to politics, as you have mentioned in a previous article, but please don't allot the breeders of California to the category of Politicians.

Yours for better Thoroughbreds.
Fred J. Plumer
REB. Ranch, Calabasas, Cal.

Visiting Master

Dear Editor.

May I tell you how much I enjoy The Chronicle! You are doing a good work, especially enjoyed the story "The Visiting Master".

Would you know if he has again been invited to hunt? May we hope so, and that we may enjoy in your column another account of his adventures.

Yours very truly,
Mary Lee Hobson.
Richmond, Va.

Note:—Yes, we will have another story on the road here from that good master of the Beaufort. If he ever got on the hard mouthed gray again, remains to be seen, perhaps he will own up to it sometime. Editor.

Eight Tires For Derby

Gentlemen:

I would like to have you print in The Chronicle the following story which could be headed, "Kentucky Derby Can Be Run On Eight Tires".

A friend of mine went to the trouble to get the information that the Kentucky Derby can be run on eight tires, viz: 25,000 people went on the electric street cars;—25,000 people on the infield and back side walked; and 25,000 went in cars and taxis from town, a round trip of ten miles, using about 50,000 miles of tires,—or eight tires.

Very truly yours,
Lowry Watkins.

A Visit To Oaklawn

Dear Sir.

While visiting my husband here at the Stuttgart Army Air Field I had occasion to visit with him the Oaklawn Race Track at Hot Springs.

The crowd of 2 and 3 years olds assembled there is as fine as one could wish to see. What made me feel sad however was the collection of stable vices and looks of hatred and fear in those youngsters' eyes. Cribbing, weaving, kicking and head tossing were predominant. With the exception of one little filly, each head had the ears laid flat back at

the sight of humans.

Why at such tender ages should these vices and this unhappy attitude towards people have set in? Why are such highly bred and sensitive animals, where beauty and ability are unmatched (in my estimation) always entrusted to the care of rough and loud stable boys? The Thoroughbred requires the maximum of skill and sympathy in handling and care.

Keep on with your good work, The Chronicle is indispensable.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Leon C. Warner, Jr.
Wayzata, Minn.

Note:—While we are not wont to answer letters, but rather leave it to other readers, this is one we must give tongue to. Of course we believe that racing 2 year olds is wrong, but owners seem to want to have a chance at some quick return—the first since the time the mare cost the stud fee to breed her, hence the early racing. Youngsters standing up will have to vent their pent up spirits some way—it often ends up with weaving, cribbing and such vices, caused originally just by that very start. But, that the stable boys are "always loud and rough" is not so—go out "gypping" for a while on the small tracks, you will find that your stable boys are just a grand bunch of irresponsible men and boys who have the greatest redeeming feature of all (for me) they love their horses. They study them and know what those horses need. There are exceptions, but the best trainers have good boys, certainly careful of the horses under their charge. It is not a job to most of them, it is doing what they like and getting paid for it too, so they may eat. D. L. H.

Riviera Club

Dear Sir.

I enjoy reading your interesting equestrian paper, and wish to thank you for the good display given in your journal to Riviera Country Club horse activities. At this time it is our plan to hold our regular Annual Horse Show in July 1943. As you probably know, Mr. Tom Pilcher is secretary of our Shows, he is a much valued officer. We are proud of our many members, including polo players, show exhibitors, and the many that "just ride", who have gone on actual service. With the horsemen and horsewomen who are compelled to stay at home, we hope to carry on.

I am mailing you a couple of copies of our weekly "Bulletin", and the monthly magazine, and am further taking the liberty of placing you on our regular mailing list.

With sincere regards,
Truly yours
R. L. (Snowy) Baker.

Very Much On

To The Editor.

The Iroquois is very much ON for Saturday, May 8, and I can see no possibility now of it being called off. Only possible barrier had been the fear of a national ban on pleasure driving, and now that fear seems to have been banished by the announcement that the pleasure driving ban in the Seaboard states would be lifted this month. So it doesn't seem likely that anything can prevent the Iroquois from going this year.

We have a terrific number of men

in uniform in this section and we hope to get a large soldier turnout. We want the race program to furnish the civilians and soldiers alike a great afternoon.

I am running a steeplechase story at the first of the week, and in it I intend telling the people how kind The Chronicle is and has been to the Iroquois since its inception. I hope it may get you some new subscribers.

Again let me thank you for your interest in our race.

Sincerely,
Bob Rule of the Nashville Banner.

From Chris Wood, Jr.

To The Editor.

You will probably remember me as I have covered, made chart for Blood Horse and broadcast quite a few steeplechase races for N. B. C. The only other devotee of the sport I know of in the Marines is young Jackie Bosley, I last saw him at Parrish Island, where he was taking his basic training. At present I am public relations representative for the U. S. Marine Corps in Virginia.

Sincerely,
St. Chris Wood, Jr.
224 E. Broad St. Richmond, Va.

Keeps Them Posted

Dear Sir.

We certainly appreciate your effort to keep us posted upon fox-hunting and allied activities during the War Period.

Sincerely, L. R. Carton.
Towson, Md.
Continued on Page Eighteen

Barbara Worth Trials

Continued from Page Two

test is held in the covered ring every Tuesday evening.

On January 19, **Blue Monday** had the 1st with 7 faults, 2nd to **The Yank** with 9 faults, **Ban Hansen** owned and ridden by Margaret Davis was 3rd, with 14 faults, 4th to **Hi Toots** with 15 faults and George Richards' **Old Refrain** was 5th with 16 faults. 10 horses were shown.

January 26, **Sir Frederick** had 1st with 5 faults, 2nd to **Crystal Lake** with 10 faults, 3rd to **The Yank** with 11, 4th went to **Jezebel**, owned and ridden by Kathleen McLoughlin with 13 faults, and **Salto**, owned and ridden by Olive Crossen was 5th with 14. There were 13 horses in the event.

February 2 **Sir Frederick** was the winner with a perfect score. **Old Refrain** had second with 4 faults, third to **Jezebel** who also had 4 and lost the jump-off to **Old Refrain**. **Salto** had 4th with 6 faults and 5th to **Gold Flight**. 10 horses were in the class.

On February 9th **Blue Monday** had the class with 2 faults, 2nd to **Jezebel** with 5 faults and 3rd to **The Yank**. **Old Refrain** was 4th with 12 faults and 5th to **Auntie Barb**, owned and ridden by Evelyn Strader with 13 faults. 16 horses competed. This being the final night the high point award went to **Blue Monday** with 10 points who won the jump-off from **The Yank** who had 10 points and **Sir Frederick** who had 10 points, they finished in the order named, 3rd went to **Jezebel** with 9 points and **Old Refrain** had 5th with 7 points.

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IMP. CLEVELAND FARNLEY IMP. ORION

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IMP. FRYUP KING

CHARLES TILGHMAN, Princess Anne, Md.

For stud fees and other information write to the above-listed owners or agents.

WAR and the HORSE



Cavalry In China

It is fairly apparent that we are going to do something in response to the plea of the brilliant lady of China for concrete assistance in the nature of fighting power, not food. The first thought might be that arms and ammunition would be the only things that should be sent, could be sent in fact.

Might it not be possible that this may be the place where our horsed Cavalry will fill a demand? Perhaps it has been over a year ago since that gifted retired officer of marines Thomason, wrote those arresting stories of an ex-sergeant of the mounted marine detachment, who pulled out and became a leader of one of the Chinese bodies of cavalry.

Looking back at those stories, this seemed to have been cavalry terrain, by the descriptions. Possibly the answer at this time will be the sending over of such a strong unit. It would certainly tend to make very solid the entente cordiale between the two allies.

But, there arises the question of mounts, it would take time to acclimatize horses from this country, even if they could be transported, without much loss. This would entail, building large remount depots where the animals could roam at will and settle down to the new ozone. Time, it would take, and time is an important element.

Then again there is the alternative of using the mounts of that country, if available, these are small, very small, so small that our saddlery equipment will not be any use on them. They are reported to be a bit jug-headed, so we might be able to use our bridles and headstalls, though I doubt. Anyway, saddles are the problem.

The saddles and packs we carry come to a good deal of weight, girths are too long. If the equipment does not fit the horse, his efficiency is seriously impaired. Perhaps there is reason to believe that our saddlers will be able to do something about it. Anyway, it does seem as if our own well organized and armed horse Cavalry, however mounted and equipped, may be one of the answers to China's urgent need, that they may halt the Japanese threat, which may at any time become more than a threat.

Front Royal Arrivals

Pvt. Morton (Cappy) Smith is a recent arrival at the Remount depot at Front Royal, as is also Pvt. Roland Hartman, from the Maryland foxhunting country.

Fort Bliss

Brig-Gen. and Mrs. Carl Bradford, Brig-Gen. and Mrs. R. C. Rodgers, and several others of the Cavalry Division, have checked out of the El Paso area.

Who'll Break Who?

Guantanamo Bay, March 18—If there's anything more stubborn than an Army mule—it's a Marine mule.

And if there's anything more stubborn, or, at least, more determined, than a Marine mule—it's Sergeant Robert N. Spencer, United States Marines.

Sergeant Spencer, of Bartow, Fla., has spent more than half of his 15 years in the Marines cajoling, cussing and kicking the reluctant hybrids.

But right now he has his toughest assignment—10 Cuban mules, bought at a bargain because they were unbroken.

Sergeant Spencer, in charge of the base stables, recently went on a "mule buying" expedition with Captain Ollie Bissett, of Tivoli, Texas, the post quartermaster.

In Camaguey, 300 miles from here, they found 10 mules—unbroken and a bargain.

That was two weeks ago. The mules are still unbroken. The Sergeant is still unbroken.

"I can be just as stubborn and ornery as any of those mules," says the Sergeant. But I guarantee I'll be riding them soon."

Sergeant Spencer, formerly in charge of the post stables at Quantico, is married, has a wife and daughter living at the Virginia Marine base. At one time, Sergeant Spencer was in charge of the stables at former President Hoover's summer lodge, Camp Rapidan, Va.

P. S. Anything can happen in the Marine Corps.—Woods.

Jingle Wilson

I suppose there are few of the Regular Establishment, either present or past who have not known or heard of Jingle Wilson. He is now retired and living in Brownsville, Texas. "Where he is extremely happy, riding, fishing and hunting after finally reconciling himself to civilian life." That is what his daughter-in-law tells me. In his day there was never a finer number 1 on any Army polo team. When others could not get along with some indifferently manhandled army pony, with speed enough to warrant Jingle trying to do the job, that pony would go to Wilson and generally play polo.

The son of a railroad official who lived at Junction City was persuaded to move to Oklahoma to add to that polo colony. He arrived at his destination in a big old Buick open touring car, wife in the front seat, 2 small boys, a Chesapeake retriever and a Shetland pony in the back. Saddles etc draped on the fenders. When Copeland was asked where the ponies were, he said "They ought to be down any time, they're on the road (and that was about 200 miles)—sure enough, down they came and one was a long lean mare of probable speed. Cope played them in a couple of days, as they were well legged up!—the mare could fly, but her only means of being stopped was a small Tom Thumb curb bit with one pair of reins. She played like a dream, ran like nobody's business and always stopped at command, in spite of no martingale or other intricate contraption. The mare had been one of Jingle's, trained by him, but a little long in the tootie for his sort of game, for he was carry-

Coordination

There are several parts of the country where, when times have become a little tough, clubs that are somewhat closely associated by the dovetailing of members through memberships in more than one club, have tried to strengthen their standing by economical practices.

This has taken the form of a joint governing body. Sometimes under one management, with sub-managers at each club. The plan has made for success, stability, and greater strength, based somewhat on economy.

When R. L. (Snowy) Baker of the Riviera Country Club of California, sent us the booklet of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, we were impressed by the fact that it is really the operator of 5 allied clubs. Namely, Pacific Coast Club, Hollywood Athletic Club, Santa Monica Deauville Club, Riviera Country Club and the California Yacht Club.

Each is located where its especial activities offer opportunities to its members to indulge in their favorite sport, all in the metropolitan areas of Los Angeles. The parent club is in downtown Los Angeles.

This may give food for thought for other cities where some necessary curtailments may be advisable during these times. This information is published for this purpose. In much the same manner that we give you our farming information, in order to lighten the burden of the horse farmer.

Lieut.-Col. Edmund Horgan

Dr. Edmund Horgan, the industrious and talented joint master of the Cobbler, situated between the Orange County and the Piedmont, is now Lieut.-Colonel in the Medical Corps, U. S. A. After his farewell party he left for New Orleans. He will be sorely missed, but as the season is almost over, he may be back by the next cubbing, here's hoping. For quite a few years Dr. Horgan has kept things going with the Cobbler, all this information came through Pvt. Louis A. Nelson, who at one time whipped in to the present Lieutenant-Colonel. Pvt. Nelson is now at Front Royal with the stallion barn, where there is apparently an overabundance of horses. Nelson was with the 107th Cavalry, but transferred when that outfit was mechanized on the West Coast. From time to time he has written short items for us, and has left a story here to read on this trip. It is good and enlightening to get to talk to horsemen in the service from civilian life.

Texas Notes

BY BUD BURMESTER

Texans and Texas bred horses fared well opening day in Mexico City, according to reports received here. Col. George B. McCamey, master of Bedford Stock Farm, and Bud Burmester, Texas breeder, were well pleased when Sarah's Lady, owned by President Avila Camacho, accounted for one of the principal features opening day. McCamey bred the mare, which is by Sangreal out of Sarah, she by Son O'Battle out of

ing 5 or 6 goals at the time. That was the way Jingle made them—his present day happy retirement must be the greatest satisfaction to him. A thought for our young entry to the Army today.

An Old Cavalryman's Letter To His Son

Now that you are at school, there is one thing that I would like to make mention of, and which perhaps you don't realize at this stage of the game. It is this:—While each stage of your soldiering career may seem to involve long hours and sort of tough training, remember, it will get tougher all the time. The reason for this gradual workup to the finished product of an officer or a soldier, is that war is tough.

You will find that examinations at your school will become harder as they go along. You will find that the final examination, that of going to the front where the actual enemy has to be taken care of, is the toughest of them all. That is why they are "pouring it on", it is for your security, for the Nation's security.

I am glad you are thinking about your personal appearance, it is most fitting, however, don't invest too much in your uniforms now, as during the time that you will be in the line, and back again in rest areas, you will be perfectly contented with G. I. equipment, from top to toe. Personally I lost a good outfit when I was hospitalized, never saw it again, it had cost quite a bit of money too; so be a little guided hereby. Of course a Cavalryman with a horsed unit has to spend more than other officers, as his breeches must be cut right, and that costs; also he must be well booted, another big outlay. Never wear breeches or boots that are not built right. However, as I have said, in actual combat you do well to use Government Issue—which, by the way, is unbelievably superior in material and fit to that which was G. I. in my day.

I am glad you have asked me about the possibilities of staying in the Permanent Establishment after the cessation of this war. You are wise to give it thought it is probable that this country will never become too deplorably depleted of armed forces, as it was at the commencement of this war. This will offer an opportunity to young men to make it their career. Uncle Sam spends a lot of money in the training of the finished product—as an officer, therefore, the breaks will be with those who have been educated, and then have had the final test of actual duty with combat troops. My answer to you therefore is, if you are suited to the life of the Army, and I think you are, then you have more than an even chance to make it your career, and it is a very honorable one. Whatever you do, remember you have the old farm to come to for a bit of hunting and relaxation when you wish, it is not a bad feeling is it?

Pretty Alice by Infinite, and sold as a two year old to Burmester, who the following year sold her to President Camacho, along with Pin Ears, Lady Memphis and Good Tip, the latter a Kentucky bred.

"I've had no chance to go into the story on Texas Thoroughbreds, like Perkins did for California, will do when I get back from Mexico City, where I go this week. Oh, yes, that "crowbait" as you call my good Nedayr is doing splendidly, lots of mares. Had a nice note from Marlon I. Voorhes, he is a good chap to know, sorry he ever left these parts.

Finney's Screed

Continued from Page One

in the Dominion's legislative bodies, and who asks our help in the matter of two wonderfully well bred stallions which are temporarily in New York, pending trans-shipment, or something to New Zealand. Well, we'll suggest that they be put in Tom Cromwell's hands in Kentucky for a season to American time before they go on to the Dominion, where, as George Blakiston infers, they still think we poisoned Phar Lap. I wonder if they'll take an Englishman's word that Americans don't do those sort of tricks.

Again we see DeCourcy Wright, whom The Chronicle had the aplomb to exploit under our Maryland noses, coming forth with another corking yarn of the Ireland we so often visited long ago . . . And Henry Higginson tells so well of a hunting Commando . . . The Chronicle is getting better and better . . . Then Margaret Cotter has her say. And how we are glad to see the youngsters well taken care of in the report of the A. M. H. A. and in its abbreviated rule book just received. Then we read Harry Worcester Smith's tribute to Dick Kirkpatrick, whose ideas of advertising a stallion were ever the most unusual to be found in the breeding journals . . . but they filled the books of those sires Dick chose to house at his Warrenton home . . . where Dick is God only knows . . . Then the pictures of Gerry, how utterly undecorous don't 'Y' know!

So to the Editorials . . . well . . . we're "Regusted" too . . . and we're all for what Margaret has to say about the Shows . . . keep 'em on at all costs . . . If you've read Horse and Hound, as I have, week by week, since England got into this mess in Sept. 1939, you will have got an inspiration to keep on these sporting events that mean so much to their individual localities. The weak are ever ready to throw up the sponge. Of course there are some shows that are utterly stripped of their executive bodies. But there are many that, had they intestinal fortitude could well carry on. Let them do it for those who count them as important things in the scheme of life for which they are fighting . . . God knows we find such men in our Mounted Patrol . . . horsemen who are counting on returning to a way of life with horses such as they left . . . and it is usually so easy to carry on if a bright spirit or two can be found . . . so let it be.

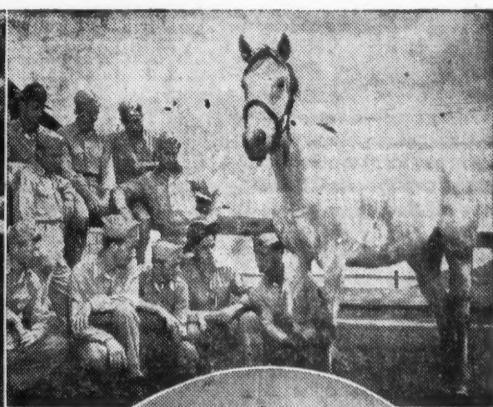
I like Samuel J. Henry's appreciation of British humour—maybe I am prejudiced—this Henry is a good sire though—for he sired a good 'un in the lad who so ably wrote on the Staff of the Morning Telegraph until a khaki uniform and shortage of typewriters interfered . . . As you know, I well appreciate Murdo Morrison's tales of polo and its characters of a day when I saw some little of the game here and there, before I'd settled to the thought that a racing Thoroughbred, bred and raised, was the most important thing in the world of the horse.

Now I've got to tilt a lance, unchivalrous though it may be, at Margaret Cotter's criticism of Judges . . . from a long experience of judging, I would say that poor clay pigeons in the ring try our best to adhere to show catalog conditions which are, more often than not, distinctly screwball in their conception . . . if Margaret will educate her public to READ, just READ the conditions of the classes we will be much helped. Can we help it if the conditions call

Mounted Marines Patrol Pacific Islands



U. S. Marine Corps Photos



"Horse Marines," famous in play and song for nearly three centuries, today are performing important duties in the Pacific war zone. The detachment shown at upper right, receiving instructions from Platoon Sergeant Gordon Poling of Oklahoma City, is commanded by Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Donahoe, Jr. The mounted Marine at upper left patrols inland area of a Pacific isle while his partner, lower right, guards a portion of the island's rocky beach. Other mounted detachments of U. S. Marines today are serving in widely scattered areas of the world. Like all Leathernecks, members of mounted detachments are rifle and pistol experts.

for "eight to jump 3 1/2 feet" or "ten to jump 3 feet", in a hack class—as is usually the case? A hunter hack, to my mind is a horse that primarily is a decent looking hack, that can pop over a few jumps when required. His ability to go well with a loose rein is of paramount importance . . . The American H. S. A. needs no more than the current rules as a guide to judges—but how it does need a course of instruction for exhibitors in how to read the rules and regulations—as well as the judges, that Margaret speaks of . . . It has been my privilege to have served as a judge in England, Ireland and America for quite a number of years—and, with so few exceptions as to make the question ludicrous, I have yet to be associated with a judge who did not, to the best of his ability, turn in an honorable job of judging according to the specifications provided in the show's class list—but—don't forget, I said to THE BEST OF HIS ABILITY—no show is better than its judges—and if judges are chosen for social or political reasons, or what have you, whose decisions have not been tried by the hard-bitten exhibitors, that show is asking for trouble.

I'm tired now—and you may be of reading—and the blue pencil is probably ready, so I'll quit with the hope that The Chronicle which has to do with the maintenance of shows in 1943 will do its utmost to see that these shows are carried on to the best of abilities. Some of us are far from home, unable to help you, but God knows, we're with you in spirit, so cut the coat according to the cloth, if you must, BUT CARRY ON.

Sincerely,

Finney.

P. S. Keep up, and stoutly, your fight to get mares bred in 1943. As you know, I have strong thoughts on this. My Australian and New Zealand friends, as well as those in England, write of very satisfactory horse

prices. Here, as we all know, they have been awful. I think that the results of breeding to definitely 100 to 1 shots as sires, and breeding to any sort of old mare is catching up with us, a condition expedited by the present war. We would have had the over-production of common stock to face sooner or later, without doubt, but the war did hasten matters. This is the time to breed ALL DESIRABLE MARES—but it is no time to breed unsound, unproductive, unwanted mares. Selective breeding should be the watchword, both as to sires and dams. Would to God we could have the old gelding allowance to encourage the use of the knife—then we would have the less inferior horses put to stud—'tis a great temptation in horse breeding, to let sentiment overrule common sense. Only a severe slap in the pocketbook, however, appears likely to stop the over-production of bad horses in this country. Stakes winning sires and dams may produce selling platers—but—did you ever see platers produce many stakes winners?—H. S. F.

From Chattanooga

We used to raise Thoroughbred and Arabian horses and maintain a Hunt and also a polo team. When the War began we sold our horses down to just a few for use with cattle and around the farm. Most of them were sold to the Government for Remounts and the rest went to Fred Tejan, the polo player. That is why we have no further use for this stallion: we are advertising with you; we consider him an excellent sire for polo and light hunters.

We are now devoting our entire interest to cattle and are raising polled and horned Herefords and a few Brown Swiss and Polled Shorthorns. We also have a commercial herd, but have on hand at this time only about 30 steers. We enclose check to cover our insertion in the Herd Directory.

(Johnston Farms, McDonald.) S. K. Johnston, Chattanooga, Tenn.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

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Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Fifteen

Iroquois 'Chase

Dear Sir:

Thanks for the very nice write-up you gave the announcement of the running of the Third Annual Iroquois Steeplechase and other races.

I am glad to report that this announcement and those in the local press have met with very favorable response, and as a point of interest, we have had no criticism at all. One immediate response to your article was a letter from Dr. C. L. Haywood, Jr., of Elkin, N. C., asking for further information about the races and intimating that he will probably send two or three entries.

The weather has been very changeable for the past month, with rather poor scenting conditions, so fox hunting has not been up to par.

I am enclosing a note from one of the land owners, over whose farm The Hillsboro Hounds have hunted for the past ten years. On the whole, our relations with land owners have been most pleasant.

I will keep you in touch with developments in connection with the Third Annual running of the Iroquois Steeplechase.

Yours,

John Sloan

Chairman of Publicity, Volunteer State Horsemen's Ass'n.

Gentlemen:

The family and I wish to thank you all very much for the generous and unexpected gift you have given me.

I appreciate it and it cheered me up a lot to know I have so many friends.

It has been a pleasure to watch you all hunt on our place and in the neighborhood and hope it will be my privilege to watch you more often.

Respectfully

Alfred Garser.

Brentwood, Tenn.

Care Of Tack

Dear Sirs,

In the Feb. 26th issue there was an article on the care of tack by Margaret de Martelly. She took a very logical, sane view of the necessity of keeping saddles and bridles in perfect shape, but there was one point on which I heartily disagree.

Like most people who haven't hit on the wonders of vasoline she advocated the infrequent, monthly appli-

cation of neats foot oil, which to my mind is perfectly adequate, but does take the life out of leather, discolors and encourages dirt accumulation.

For many years now I have been applying white vasoline on all my tack and I think the results are superior to the suggested oil. It is my suggestion to the neats foot oil school of thought to shift and try the vasoline. There will be noted a considerable difference in the life and endurance of your hard worked leather.

Sincerely,

Stony Walton

Tappahannock, Va.

'A-Hunting We Will Go'

Dear Editor,

I just read the enclosed in the N. Y. Times and thought it might interest your readers who did not see it. P. S. Last autumn a farmer told me the way a fox de-fleas himself is to hold a hunk of moss in his mouth and back into a stream, all the fleas running out onto the moss. I wonder if it is true?

K. T. Wood

Greenville, Delaware.

It was early in the Battle of Alamein at which the British Eighth Army first routed the forces of Field Marshal Rommel in Egypt.

Men of the Durham Light Infantry were faltering and ducking under a terrific storm of bullets and shells from Machine-guns and tanks.

At this juncture they heard out in front a hunting horn sounding "A-Hunting We Will Go." They knew it was their leader, Major E. W. Worrafl, an ardent rider to the hounds, rallying them. Without further hesitation they charged with the Major at their head and overwhelmed the enemy.

Don't Understand

To The Editor.

Some things I just don't understand. Why Hampden Brewery of Springfield, (out that Mass. way) bought 8 horses in Iowa recently, and a friend of mine who is connected with them in business said that Clydes were too heavy for them. Perhaps beer is getting lighter, but we persist in our fundamental belief that Clydesdales are the beer horses of America, and are so inspired by the old "Prohibition" song. What were the words to that song? "Don't let the brewer's big horses run over you." Maybe someone knows the words. Anyway in these days of

heavy draft there seems to be room for the big breeders of Iowa to keep busy, they are bound to make sales now.

Nor can we figure out why healthy parents do not buy country properties with real acreage in the right sections, for their sons and daughters to make a living from if and when necessary. Or even if never necessary, who knows? The right kind of land used to be considered a grand hedge against inflation. Maybe we are almost up to our necks now, but don't realize it. Anyway, land is a thing worth thinking about. I am glad to see you are giving it some stress and I feel sure that those who act on it will not be sorry.

Sincerely,

New York Farmer.

News Of The Gang

Dear Editor,

Was very glad to read Gerry's story and to know how and where he was, the first I have heard since leaving Virginia 3 years ago.

Am very busy raising beef and pork for the War Effort and am expanding operations this year to the extent of adding 50,000 acres to the 26,000 we grazed and farmed last year.

I enjoy The Chronicle very much, as it gives me news of all the gang back east among other things.

Best of luck.

Morris S. Clark.

P. S. Please find check for my sub and one for a friend of mine in a Marine unit.

Coming To Middleburg

To The Editor.

Would appreciate it if you would keep me informed as to whether any changes are contemplated in the running of the Middleburg meeting. Have made tentative plans about bringing some of these younger children down for it. Don't want to go too far along with them if there is a possibility of cancelling it.

Best regards.

Mrs. George P. Carter.

Cavalry Riding Academy,

107th Armory, Cleveland.

Good Psychology

Gentlemen:

Please send me four (4) additional copies of the February 19th issue, and bill me accordingly.

I would like to send the article by Lieutenant Yozell on "Psychology of Horse's Mind" to four of my Friends. I thought it was excellent.

Very truly yours,

Richard L. Hull

Atlanta, Georgia.

War And The Horse

The The Editor.

I read with much interest and approval your articles bearing with the relationship of the horse and the war. General Herr was kind enough to send it to me. But of course you are in a much better position to know of this subject, as you have seen and therefore know. That makes a big difference in writing anything.

In fact because of this I think the enemy of racing has been able to swing a big axe. We need writers who really know the horse from some sort of association and have

an idea of a mental picture which surrounds the development of any kind of horse. Whereas we get nothing but a superficial angle, or at least that is what the public gets, consequently the majority have a vague conception of understanding.

Periodicals which deal exclusively with the horse, are received mostly in the hands of people that understand anyway. But a daily paper is what the man on the street reads, and it is he who should be made more acquainted with the real thing, but isn't.

Sincerely,

Rhoda Christman

Columnist, Washington Times Herald.

Crack Brigade

Bay H. 1927

16.2 hands, 9 1/4 bone

Imp. LIGHT BRIGADE—

CRACK O DOOM by ULTIMUS

Property of Adolphe Pons

Crack Brigade's get have won over \$300,000, he won the Colorado Stakes at two, 2nd to Gallant Fox in Preakness and Wood Memorial, third in Youthful and Hudson Stakes, and won several other races. He is very quiet to handle and exercise.

Also made Thoroughbred Hunters, Brush, Timber and Show Prospects for sale.

Ample accommodations for visiting mares

\$200.00 and return

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STAKES WINNING
STEEPLECHASE SIRES
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Br. 1926

Man o'War—Panoply
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Private Contract

BATTLESHIP

Ch. 1927

Man o'War—*Quarantine
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Brahm Cattle

Continued from Page Twelve

where there was a big bunch of range bulls all in one enclosure. These were half and three quarter bred bulls which were taken up in the fall and let loose in the spring with the cows.

Here are eighty great bulls, penned closely together, while at the ranch imported bulls were roaming all around the front yard and in the barnyard without one bit of jealousy being shown. An afternoon quietly spent with such a herd shows that many of the stories about the wildness of the Zebu cattle were not true and in my opinion when they are properly gentled and fairly treated they are as amicable as any well known breed.

The pictures shown on the illustrated page show that the Brahman or Zebu cattle have been for centuries one of the great assets of life in India, and there some of the cows give milk which is exceedingly rich in quality but it does not appear that any of the strains are big milk producers. Of course, in India, they are considered holy and are never used for beef cattle for which, in America, they are now beginning to become noted.

They are also, as one picture shows, readily broken to drive and the Mogul Emperor used them regularly on his hunting excursions with the Cheetah which are shown on the wagons.

On later research I found that the humped cattle of India were imported to the United States as early as 1849 a few specimens brought over by J. B. Davis of South Carolina. That the first Brahmans imported to Louisiana were brought by Col. Robert Hilliard Barrow, whose grandson I visited and told me that in 1859 his grandfather sent to India for some Zebus believing that the blood would be valuable because the cattle were said to be not only tick-resistant but also impervious to severe heat.

When the cattle arrived at Bayou Sara Wharf on the Mississippi after a very long voyage on a sailing vessel the hoofs of the animals had grown so long they had to be cut down. The bull was in fair condition but the cow in such bad order that she had to be loaded on a wagon and drawn to Rosedale where she soon died. Col. Barron paid a thousand dollars for the bull and five hundred for the cow.

Breeding the bull at first to his Ayrshire cows the Colonel found he had made a most successful cross, the half breeds being splendid specimens.

After a year or two, when it was found that the calves were really tick-resistant, the value of the Brahman cross became known to all the country round about, and a number of the leading planters purchased the half-bred Brahman bulls. At this time also a great many Louisiana cattle were taken by buyers out of Texas, and it was through these shipments that the Brahman blood became known in the Lone Star State.

Some of these Rosedale cattle were picked up by cattle dealers and taken to Texas where the tick fever was most prevalent and there they proved most successfully how resistant the breed was.

Mr. Borden, after being firmly convinced of the above, with the huge resources of the Pierce ranch behind

him, started for India and spent a number of months there purchasing different strains not knowing exactly which would give the best results in America. He told me that at one fair in India he saw 1200 head of big fine cattle, grain color and all of a type. Of those which he purchased from this herd all were killed but one by the U. S. government.

Never have I seen a lovelier sight than eight heifers who were grouped around a watering trough on the ranch, all of a size with wonderful docile eyes and coloring of a silver grey so it seemed as though they were hoar-frosted all over. These were direct descendants from the great Zebu above.

Mr. Borden made his trips about the country in a two-wheeled trap, driving hundreds of miles many times far from the railroad lines, as, he said, they would usually start at 4 a. m. so as to avoid the heat of the middle of the day, and at that time of the morning it was so exceedingly cold, that they invariably started out with ulsters on. His stay in India extended over both seasons, as there are three months of monsoons and nine months of dry weather. He finally selected forty-six bulls, two cows, two calves and one heifer of several different strains, who were landed in Bombay where they were loaded on the deck of a steam ship with enough native hay to last them throughout the eight weeks journey, the time figured to land them in America.

When they landed in America, as shown above, they were quarantined by the U. S. Government and undoubtedly would have all been killed had not Col. Roosevelt raised his hand.

There have been other importations from time to time from Jamaica, Brazil and elsewhere but Mr. Borden, as near as I can ascertain, is the only man who ever went to India himself, selected the finest specimens, brought them to the states and personally gave them every opportunity at the Pierce ranch to prove their worth.

Which they certainly have done and now continuing Mr. Borden's efforts Mr. Robert J. Kleberg Jr., President of the King Ranch at Kingsville, Texas, after having purchased some large drafts of Brahmans from the Pierce Ranch found them so satisfactory that he began crossing pure bred Brahman with Shorthorns and continued for a number of years and has so stabilized the Brahman cross that he has brought to uniformity a breed which is termed Santa Gertrudis, the name being taken for one of the early Spanish Grants making up a part of what is today really a principally known as the King Ranch.

Within a few months the Santa Gertrudis strain of the Bos Indicus species has been officially recognized by the Department of Agriculture in Washington and given a rating as a special strain of cattle the same as Herefords, Devons, Shorthorns, etc.

This article is made up from the history of the Brahman cattle in America which I wrote on my return north from my visit to Mr. Borden. I then sent it to him, he carefully corrected it and gave me for illustrations about thirty photographs of his best specimens.

Now that the Brahman cattle are proving their true worth it is sad to think that Mr. Borden is not here to appreciate how his foresight has

Plan For Local Shows

Continued from Page Nine

by friends and evolved another system. The exhibitors judged their own show. Each person entering a specific class picked a folded paper out of a hat. The one who drew the X was judge for that class. He was then not allowed to compete in that class. For classes of ten or less one judge was chosen, for classes of more than ten, two were picked. If the class was very small the picked man might have someone else ride his horse if he wished. Cards made up with the requirements for the particular class, plus the point system used in scoring jumping errors, available for reference on the back, were provided for the embryo judge. This system had only been given a partial trial when I left but it promised well.

Entries paid a lump sum which covered the whole show and carried the privilege of entry in any or all classes. As the shows were held for hunters and jumpers only and most of the hunters were also jumpers and vice versa, we tried to have a few road hack classes and children's classes to widen the scope of the show and give the hunters a rest. The entry fee was usually one or two dollars, depending on how much money the owner of the ground and organizer of the show had put into the ribbons. We never tried to have trophies or cash prizes. We usually had one sweepstake class for open jumpers but the winner seldom managed to collect more than a couple of dollars. Everything the show brought usually went into ribbons. If there was anything left over, the owner generally had enough broken bars and rails to replace to

brought forth such grand results.

Only this last year I have been asked by two or three of the leading cattle periodicals in America, the Cattleman of Fort Worth, Texas, and others to write articles for them from my history of the Brahman cattle which shows that the interest is spreading far and wide.

eat it up. A show never tried to carry a reserve from one year to the next. As the shows generally operated on between twenty and thirty dollars it wouldn't have been feasible.

The shows were all one day shows. Sometimes just an afternoon show and sometimes all day. The all day shows proved more satisfactory as the lunch hour gave the horses a chance to rest. These shows were attended largely by amateurs but we always had a few professionals.

I would like to finish by saying that I have been to shows of all kinds, both large and small, and these shows were by all odds the most fun. Of course if your horses are winning at these shows you want to go on to bigger things but there is a spirit at this sort of show that is seldom found, as shows get bigger and more unwieldy.

Mrs. Moore has certainly done everyone a good turn. This sort of plan borders on what is used in England to keep shows going. It is feasible and admits of no criticism, due to the fact that anyone familiar with gatherings of people with the thought of competing one against the other must see that this will provide just what is lacking in an initial idea upon which to base a start. Thinking in terms of the locality in which one lives, provided there are horses, it is easy to picture just such a show, not in one place, but in many, all within hacking distance of each other. Competition is relative after all, in the case of one outstanding "big time" horse in any locality, the owner would probably be willing to bring her "lesser lights", or volunteer that her horse be handicapped. The spirit of sportsmanship can always govern such conditions. Thank you Mrs. Moore. Editor.



The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

GARRETT INSURANCE AGENCY, INC.
All Lines of Insurance
LEESBURG, VIRGINIA

D. H. LEES & CO., INC.
Real Estate and Insurance
Complete Listings,
Private Estates and Farms
Warrenton, Tel: 810

Armfield & Harrison
GENERAL INSURANCE
Phone 809 — Leesburg, Va.
HOWARD M. ARMFIELD
B. POWELL HARRISON, JR.

Banking Directory

THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00
Warrenton, Va. Telephones 83 and 84
Branch at The Plains Telephone Plains 88

LOUDOUN NATIONAL BANK
1870 1943
Leesburg Virginia

In The Country:-



Baltimore County Show

D. Sterett Gittings announces that The Humane Society of Baltimore County has decided not to hold its usual show this year.

To Front Royal

John Grew has been transferred from the CRTC at Fort Riley to the Q. M. Remount at Front Royal—in the same mail comes word from Ted Ward that he also has been sent back to Front Royal, the latter probably to be with the K9 section there. The Chronicle hopes to see him before long.

Captain Sidney S. Combs

Sidney Combs is in Africa, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lucas B. Combs, he came by his horsemanship honestly. The writer played polo against him on one occasion and his game was excellent. He was of course on the Princeton team at that time, they had a good team that year too.

Clifton's Magic To Delaware

W. W. Rhodes, of Wilmington, Del., has recently made a trip into Clarke County and went back the owner of Clifton's Magic, a 3 year old brown filly, and a big one, by Coq D'Esprit—Madge by Coq Gaulois. This is a grand upstanding youngster, with a disposition of a lamb. The two-way infusion of Coq Gaulois has proven to be most acceptable in other colts and fillies bred by Dr. Allen and this filly promises to be no exception.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The following new subscribers are welcomed to The Chronicle for the week of March 19th, 1943:

Mr. William B. Lawson, Ohio.
Cpl. Robert F. Butzow, California.
Mr. C. Lewis Meyer, Nebraska.
Lt. Erroll G. Ostrum, Washington.
Capt. William B. Rand, Jr., Oklahoma.
Ensign Gordon B. Whelpley, Florida.
Lt. Col. E. Engel, North Carolina.
Mr. H. L. Morris, Michigan.
Mr. Alfred H. Smith, Maryland.
Pvt. Basil Cleland, California.

The Chronicle wishes to thank the following persons who have submitted lists of prospective subscribers during the past week:

Miss Mabel Owen, Massachusetts.
A subscriber, North Carolina.
Miss Pat White, Oregon.
Fred S. Roberts, Maryland.
Pvt. Louis A. Nelson, Virginia.
Miss Selma Piazza, California.
L. R. Carton, Maryland.

The Remount Goes Visiting

Colonel Marion I. Voorhes and Major Verne C. Hill, of the Eastern Remount Area, headquarters at Front Royal, spent the afternoon of the 14th at Clifton Farm with Dr. L. M. Allen, looking over the produce of this establishment. Col. Voorhes was especially impressed with a yearling filly by Action out of Hasty Lady. It is believed that Action is standing at Cannaday Farm, Sparks, Md., where Henry L. Salisbury has Sir Lancelot by Imp. Sir Gallahad III standing. This is also the home of Imp. Golden Pine II recently advertised for sale in The Chronicle. The sale has since been made, it is understood.

Flies To Mexico City

The indefatigable salesman of the "Thoroughbred in Texas", Bud Burmester, is going to Mexico City to the races, is flying down there next week. Burmester should have a good entree there as he sold to President Camacho, the McCamey bred Sarah's Lady, Sangreal—Sarah by Son O'Battle. This mare took the Presidential colors to a win on the opening day. Good enough to "admit one" at any rate. The Jockey Club de la Ciudad de Mexico is doing the right things to establish their plant on a sound basis, the acceptance by President Camacho of the honorary presidency of the Club, is not the least of these practices.

Arlington Park and Washington Park

Arlington Park will move en masse with its stakes and dates to the Washington Park course at Homewood, Ill. This is being done to co-operate to the fullest extent with the government's regulations on transportation. The Arlington Park meeting will open June 21 and run through July 31 and then Washington Park begins on August 2 and continues through September 6. This gives Chicago a straight racing program of 60 days at Washington Park. Several of the stakes have been boosted in value and the minimum purse offering has been raised from \$1,200 to \$1,500. During 1942 the war relief agencies benefitted to the extent of \$138,467.60 from Arlington Park and \$155,677.80 from Washington Park. Both associations are again going "all out" for war relief in their 1943 meetings and hope to surpass last year's figures.

Gyp Wofford In Kansas

Col. and Mrs. John W. Wofford have left Colorado and are now on their farm in Kansas, near Milford. "Gyp" as he was known to his friends, was a useful polo player in the service, a good man on a horse in the show ring. He was attache in Ireland, but had to return to the States due to illness. It is good that he can get down to his old stamping ground in Kansas. Many horse people round Washington will remember when he was on duty at Myer, and was active in horse activities.

Herman Kobbe

Colonel and Mrs. Herman Kobbe are now living in Pasadena, Calif., a good cavalryman and horseman. Kobbe has always been one of the best of impromptu entertainers. Back in 1919 he rode on the American team at Pershing stadium.

Michigan One-Man Commission

William J. Dowling, has a Thoroughbred establishment at Northville, Mich., not far out of Detroit, where Phil Grennan, the late, ever popular mentor of high goal polo for the Motor City had a farm. Since 1932 Dowling has more or less been hooked up with that state's racing commission. He has now been appointed one-man commissioner by the Governor. It is a splendid move and augurs well for the racing conditions in the state.

A Somervell Marries

Miss Mary Anne Somervell, the daughter of the General who rules the destinies of the horse and mule in the army, to a great extent at any rate, was married last Tuesday at the Fort Myer Chapel to Lieut. W. C. Brenza, USNR. The best of luck to them.

Atmosphere

ATMOSPHERE. The advertisement for Bellows and Company which we are now running recalls an incident which has stayed in mind. Called with our advertising mentor Littell at the old house on 52nd st., one of a line that had evidently stood there for some summers. Inside was the atmosphere of "Old England", or something that made one feel at home. The jovial host, Mr. Richardson, knew many whom I knew, from Santa Barbara back to Detroit and then over this side (all horsemen)—his genuine pleasure over The Chronicle was not an affectation either. But the thing that caught the fancy about the whole place, was the huge tabby cat sitting up on the desk in the reception hall! Its a place worth dropping in on. (Offered to send them an airedale pup from the next litter to complete the said atmosphere. R. Richardson said he might take me up on that.) D. L. H.

Big Business

BIG BUSINESS. Also made a trip to our regular advertiser Brooks, or rather Donald Vaughan, who handles such matters for the house. We had always looked upon Brooks as just a firm where they sold good clothes and that sort of thing. But to start with it took a map and a compass to find where the good Donald had his sanctum and the maze of tables covered with suits for summer wear, uniforms and everything that would go to make for comfort in any part of the world was never ending, on all floors its seemed. Then we went to one floor where we ran into Vincent Reed who has a farm down in the Chester Springs, Pa., section. He stopped an office conference to talk horse and tell of the colts he had by King Arthur and Danburn for sale. We have a list of them so if you are interested, write us, or him, he seems to be too good a farmer and sportsman to be sitting

The Vet

THE VET. One time we had Man o'War advertising pretty regularly. It ceased. We tried to find out what it was all about. We finally ended up with their veterinarian. We thought our answers were brief in the extreme, often in red pencil on the same letter we were answering. His beat that—our letter came back—each paragraph marked "yes" or "no"—but we have a new con-

Casper Schooling

Continued from Page Four

Then these are some of the entries listed:—

Class 2. Children's good hands—Clare Shepard on Dare, Arlene Goodstein on Back Gammon, Nancy Master on Duke.

Class 3. Children's Pairs — Clara Shepard, Dick Bullock; Nancy Masters, Helen Burk; Joyce and Gloria Hall.

Class 4. Children's Jumping—Duke, ridden by Nancy Masters; Back Gammon, Arlene Goodstein; Fox, Joyce Hall.

Class 5. Gaited class.

Class 6. Ladies' Jumping—Gift-line, Mrs. Margaret Leonard; Kit, Miss Persis Goddard; Dash, Mrs. James Edminster. (All owner-riders).

Class 7. Fine Harness.

Class 8. Children's Pair Jumping—Arlene Goodstein, Nancy Masters on Back Gammon and Duke, Joyce and Gloria Hall on Fox and Paleface.

Class 9. Men's Jumping—Lightfoot, W. H. Brown; Rusty, J. H. Shepard; Felix, Charles Healea.

Class 10. Tennessee Walking Horses.

Final event. Broom polo Match—Caballeros.

tract for their ad; incidentally we use their product, never forgetting Sloans however, which we take for colds on a lump of sugar, when we could get the lumps. Never thought much of a vet who talked too much anyway, they generally are trying to cover up what they ought to know and don't.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Very choice Holstein heifers, \$20 each. Non-related bull free with 5 head. Best of breeding. Homestead Farms, McGraw, N. Y., R. No. 2. 2-19 5t chg

WANTED—Reliable man to assist in teaching riding and help care for horses and tack. Reply to Norman Clarke, 4403 Stanford Rd., Chevy Chase, Md. 2-26 tf.

WANTED—Two Hackney ponies about fourteen hands for riding and driving with show buggies and tack in exchange for qualified thoroughbred hunter, chestnut, sixteen-three hands, aged 10, blue ribbon winner. C. L. Haywood, Jr., Elkin, N. C. 2-26 4t ch

WANTED—Experienced farmer to take care of farm and small quality herd of registered Aberdeen-Angus cattle near Towson, Md. Excellent opportunity for right man. Exceptional living conditions provided. T. M. Ramseur, 412 W. Redwood St., Baltimore, Md. 3-12 2t ch.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Excellent chestnut stallion, French Boy, 1933; Epinard out of Ypres; 15.2½ hands, 1200 lbs. Johnston Farms, McDonald, Tenn. 3-12 2t ch.

WANTED—Cook, gardner white good wages. Apply Box PL, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

FOR SALE—Ladies Hunter. 5 years, red chestnut mare. Thoroughbred. 15.3. Hunted and shown by 12 year old girl. Won numerous ribbons, reasonably priced. Anne R. Cone, 3902 Seminary Ave., Richmond, a. 2t-c

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